

The Columbian.

VOL. 42.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., THURSDAY DECEMBER 3, 1908.

NO. 48.

WHEN YOU WANT TO

Open a Bank Account Have a Check Cashed
Borrow Money, or Make an Investment.

CALL ON THE OLD RELIABLE—

The Farmers National Bank OF BLOOMSBURG.

Capital, \$60,000

Surplus \$100,000

C. M. GREVELING, PRES. M. MILLEISEN, CASHIER.

DIRECTORS

J. L. MOYER N. U. FUNK C. M. GREVELING C. A. KLEIN
W. L. WHITE C. W. RUNYON DR. J. J. BROWN M. MILLEISEN

3 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

COUNTY INSTITUTE.

A Large Attendance. With a Strong Corps of Instructors.

The annual session of the Columbia County Teachers' Institute began on Monday morning, and closes on Friday noon.

The first morning was occupied in registering the teachers, and at 1:30 p. m. Superintendent W. W. Evans opened the sessions in the Normal Auditorium. Prayer was offered by Rev. E. B. Bailey, and an excellent address of welcome was delivered by James Magee, vice-president of the Town. A response was made by John E. Shambach, and the institute was ready for business.

The instructors are Hon. Henry R. Pattengill, of Lansing, Michigan; Hon. R. M. McNeal, Deputy State Superintendent; Dr. W. W. Black, Indiana State University; Prof. Chas. H. Albert, Bloomsburg Normal School; Rev. E. B. Bailey, Musical Director, and Miss Grace Housel pianist.

The entertainments in the evening were as follows: Monday, Lotus Glee Club and Mrs. Minnie Marshall Smith; Tuesday, lecture, Col. Charles J. Jones, "A Lifetime With Wild Animals"; Wednesday, Royal Hungarian Orchestra; Thursday, lecture, Hon. J. Adam Bede, "Our Nation; its Problems and Progress."

Section meetings were held daily in the High School building.

All the arrangement as made by Superintendent Evans were perfect, and the institute is pronounced a great success in every way.

LIBRARY TREASURER'S REPORT.

Mrs. Samuel Wigfall, Treasurer of the Public Library, on Wednesday submitted her annual financial report, as follows:

RECEIPTS.

Bal. Dec. 4, 1907	\$ 145.15
Fines	109.00
5c. books	85.00
Box	12.99
Out of Town sub.	7.00
Yearly subscriptions	88.12
Given for books	63.50
Interest on investments	116.50
Endowment Fund	301.00
For rent	50.00
Special	174.99
From the town	604.32
	1757.57

PAYMENTS

Salaries	\$ 510.00
Cleaning	44.80
Library expenses	37.70
Rent	245.00
Heat	74.40
Insurance	30.00
Repairing and new books	276.69
Special	88.29
Investments	101.54
Balances main.	83.13
Book fund	15.81
Endowment	250.21
	1757.57

HELEN R. WIGFALL

Treas.

ADDITIONAL STEWARDS.

At a meeting of the quarterly conference of the M. E. Church last week the number of stewards was increased from 13 to 21.

The additional members of the board are Willie Law, Dr. J. E. Shuman, Fred Holmes, C. H. Sharpless, E. H. Ent, O. H. Vetter, H. R. Williams, and S. M. Runyan. W. M. Weaver was also elected a member to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mrs. L. R. Bomboy, who became a class leader.

COMPTROLLER'S CALL.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Bloomsburg National Bank

At the Close of Business November 27, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Investments	\$649,432.46
Furniture and Fixtures	8,000.00
Cash and Reserve	96,855.70
	\$754,288.16

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$100,000.00
Surplus and Profits	56,505.06
Circulation	98,700.00
Deposits	499,083.10
	\$754,288.16

WM. H. HIDLAY, Cashier.

A. Z. SCHOCH, President.

CHURCHMEN MEET.

Important Religious Convention in Philadelphia.

The Protestants Unite.

More than thirty religious bodies representing 18,000,000 souls, have sent delegates to Philadelphia this week and part of next to participate in one of the most remarkable religious gatherings in the history of Protestantism in America. So comprehensive a convention as this first meeting of "the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America," probably never could have been held prior to the beginning of the twentieth century. The convention, which is in session from Wednesday evening, December 2, to Tuesday afternoon, December 8, has been in preparation for six years.

For the first time the Protestant churches of the United States will be though not originally, united in one body. The national assemblies of the thirty-two religious bodies which have approved the plan of federation recommended in 1905, have appointed the delegates which make up this meeting. While this federal council is without legislative or judicial authority its recommendations will carry tremendous weight of influence.

As defined by the plan of federation the objects of the federal council are:

"To express the fellowship and catholic unity of the Christian church.

"To bring the Christian bodies of America into united service for Christ and the world.

"To encourage devotional fellowship and mutual counsel concerning the spiritual and religious activities of the churches.

"To secure larger combined influence for the churches of Christ in all matters affecting the moral and social condition of the people, so as to promote the application of the law of Christ in every relation to human life.

"To assist in the organization of local branches of the federal council to promote its aim in their communities."

Among the churches which have approved the plan of federation and appointed delegates are the various Baptist churches, the Christian connection, the Congregational churches, Church of the Disciples, Evangelical association, Evangelical German synod, Society of friends, Evangelical Lutheran church, the Mennonites, Methodist Episcopal church, North Methodist Episcopal church, and South and both African Fellowships of Methodists, Methodist Protestant church, Moravian church, the Presbyterian churches, Protestant Episcopal, Primitive Methodist, Reformed churches, Reformed Presbyterian church, Seventh Day Baptists, United Brethren, United Evangelical, United Presbyterian and Welsh Presbyterian.

Among the delegates are men of the greatest prominence in the churches they represent; including thirty bishops, many presidents of universities and colleges, officers of mission boards, some of the greatest theologians and preachers in the country as well as a large number of laymen of special prominence.

ON THE SICK LIST.

For the past three weeks the efficient foreman of this office, Geo. C. Roan, has been confined to his home by illness. He is now improving and will soon be able to resume his duties.

CHRISTMAS NOT FAR OFF.

Merchants are Getting Ready and Children are Always Ready

Christmas is coming and it will be here before a person realizes it, before most are ready. Every indication points to an enjoyable holiday season in Bloomsburg.

Children are already hearing the wonderful stories of Santa Claus and his reindeers and planning long lists of gifts which they want the wonderful little fellow to bring them for Christmas.

Merchants are getting ready for the holiday harvest and from present indications Bloomsburg stores will attract thousands by their display of holiday wares. As the days grow shorter and the cold increases the Christmas spirit will continue to grow until at the end it will terminate in one great day of rejoicing. It is to be hoped that serious illness, accident or death will not be present in any home to mar the happiness of the world's greatest holiday.

DEEDS RECORDED.

The following deeds have recently been entered on record by Recorder of Deeds Frank W. Miller:

Lloyd Berger and wife to Charles Hendershott for a lot of ground at the corner of Fourth street in Roberts' addition to Catawissa.

Clyde L. Hirleman and wife to Eva B. Hirleman for a lot of ground situate on Main street Bloomsburg.

Harvey Shugars and wife to Henry Miller for 15 acres and 146 perches of land situate in Catawissa township.

Edward J. Girton and wife to Harriet Girton for a tract of land in Montour township containing about 28 acres.

Elmira Everett, executrix of H. F. Everett, late of Benton, deceased, to William H. Carey for lot No. 12, in Everett's addition to Benton, containing 8000 square feet of land.

S. C. Creasy to Clara Sult for a tract of land in Jackson township containing 46 acres and 120 perches.

Alexander Lillie and Eliza Lillie to John J. Beckert for a lot of ground situate on Second street, Catawissa.

Mary Bolshi and George Bolshi to Thomas Cervas for a tract of land in Catawissa township containing 24 acres more or less.

Elmira Boston, executrix of Lavina Beishline, deceased, to J. Wesley Harvey for lot No. 73 in Elijah Hess' addition to Elk Grove.

Henry E. Kern and wife to J. Wesley Harvey for two lots of ground in the village of Elk Grove.

Maria Dyke to John Derschman for a lot of ground situate on the north side of Center street in the borough of Centralia.

THE CHURCH CANVASS.

With over one hundred canvassers, the work of visiting the homes of the town to ascertain the church and Sunday school connections of all the inhabitants, and to learn how many there are who have no religious affiliations, was performed last Friday in about two hours.

The Ministerial Association planned and conducted the movement, and to them the reports of the canvassers are made. The result will be made known as soon as the returns can be compiled.

Mrs. Fred Steiber has sufficiently recovered from her illness so that she was able to leave the Hospital on Tuesday.

DOLLARS GIVEN TO OUR Customers FREE!

How it will be Done

We have placed in our Store a beautiful clock containing a number of Silver Dollars. This clock will be wound up and allowed to run down each week.

With Each Cash

Purchase of \$1.00

We give you a card on which a "time of day" is stamped. Bring cards to our store on following dates when the prizes will be given to the persons holding the nearest correct time the clock stops.

\$5.00 will be given every Monday at 4:30 p. m., on and after December 7, closing with a \$10 gold gift on March 8, 1909.

TOWNSEND'S CORNER CLOTHING STORE, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

SAW DOCTOR "CARVE HIM UP"

Watched Removal of Appendix,
but Felt No Pain from
Operation.

A NEW LOCAL ANAESTHETIC

Retained Full Consciousness and
Watched Surgeon Cut His Flesh
Without the Least Discomfort—
Lost Feeling in Body from Ribs
Downward.

London, England.—Serious operations performed upon a patient who retains full consciousness and watches the surgeon carving his flesh without the least discomfort are now said to be possible by means of a new local anaesthetic. A pin prick that accompanies the "lumber puncture" is all the pain. The patient is enabled to witness the sawing off of both legs, if need be, without winking an eyelash. Perhaps most patients would rather not see such things and would prefer unconsciousness, but it is possible for them to remain conscious and look the other way or have a screen interposed between their eyes and the seat of operation.

"They wheeled me into the operating theatre on a long barrow," says a patient, who experienced the local anaesthetic. "I don't think I should be frightened. They made me sit on the operating table, with my legs hanging over the side, and then began vigorously scrubbing the skin over the small of my back."

"Now," said the surgeon, "just a single prick and it's all over."

"My heart went off like a sledge hammer at that, but I bit my lips and waited. The prick came—a mere pin scratch—and I breathed again. I understood they were injecting something into my backbone, but the operation, whatever it was, lasted only a moment. Then the most extraordinary thing happened. Suddenly I lost every trace of feeling in my body from my ribs downward. It is a feeling which is quite indescribable, but it was exceedingly pleasant. The house surgeon asked me at this point if I would like some wool put into my ears to prevent me hearing what was said, but I refused, as also the offer of a screen between my face and the seat of operation. They demurred a little over my latter, but at last consented. I felt that if I saw everything I would be less about it."

"Are you ready?" asked Mr. Y., treating me to a curious smile.

"Quite," I said.

"Knife, then, sister."

"I was too excited to feel particularly frightened but when I saw the blade actually in contact with the flesh, and that flesh my own, I confess that it made me draw my breath. A little red line followed the course of the knife across the skin, and I realized with a curious sense of mingled unreality and satisfaction that the operation proper had begun, and that it was absolutely free from pain of any sort. I must have laughed aloud so great was my relief, for Mr. Y. looked up sharply and asked me if I felt anything. 'Nothing at all,' said I. 'If I didn't see it, I wouldn't believe that it was I whom you were cutting up.' After that we kept up a running fire of remarks. Now absolutely at my ease, I watched him open gradually down through skin and muscles toward that troublesome little appendix of mine. I saw the appendix after it was found and felt a malicious pleasure in watching it tied off and cut away."

"Goodbye and good riddance," I said.

"Mr. Y. laughed heartily and asked me to tell him exactly how I felt."

"I feel as if the only things I wanted on earth were a cup of tea and a cigar."

"They fetched the tea on a little tray. The cigar left nothing to be desired. I was so delighted with everything that when I had seen the last stitch inserted I could have jumped off the table and danced a jig around the theatre."

The patient was able to read the newspapers and talk to his wife the same afternoon and he soon recovered. The only disadvantage of the lumber puncture is that it cannot be used for an operation above the lowest rib.

"SPORTS A DISEASE."

School Athletes Exalted to Demigods,
Says Chicago Educator.

Chicago.—Football, basket ball and American sports in general have become a national disease, according to President O. C. Schneider of the Chicago Board of Education. He was led to this declaration through the criticism of Superintendent of Schools Cooley, who complained of the physical culture work in the high schools.

"Our system of sports in the high schools is anything but educational," said Mr. Schneider. "The youngsters that do the playing are taught that they are better than their fellows. If they can beat some one else they are exalted like demigods. It has reached a time when so-called sport is really a disease."

BEARS ARE HARD DRINKERS

Bill Babcock Has Seen 'Em and Explains the Evil Habit.

Bangor, Me.—"All the bears of Penobscot County I have ever known," said William Babcock, of Bradley, "feel as if they cannot den up for the winter until after they have had a protracted drunk from eating crab apples that have stayed on the trees cold nights until they were frozen clear through and then hung out and thawed in the sunlight and repeated the operation until fermentation set in and the sweet elder has turned to a good imitation of old Medford rum."

"Of course a bear that is real fat, so fat that his eyes are closing up and making him blind, will stagger away to some old blowdown and hide away under the protecting trunk of a rotting tree and go off into its snooze without any sleeping potion; but an average bear that is young and active seems to dread going to sleep for six months on a stretch, and puts it off as long as it can and gets drunk and blunders away to the nearest hiding place and drops off to sleep in an intoxicated stupor."

"It is too bad to have a respectable young bear that has passed the summer in picking and eating berries, and that has put on its last layer of fat from gathering and eating mellow windfalls in the autumn orchards, get into the habit of drinking liquor."

"An overdose of hard elder made from fermented apple juice has the same effect on bears that it does on men, and makes them careless of their own welfare and quarrelsome and generally disagreeable."

"I wish the Maine prohibitory law could get at those unscrupulous apples and put a stop to drunkenness among bears but I fear the reform movement will arrive too late to do any good to the bears. I have killed two promising young bears because of their weakness for strong drink, and I may secure two or three more, though I am ashamed of my conduct."

AEROPLANE FASHIONS.

Suggestions for Aviator's Proper Apparel Just Issued.

London, England.—Fashions for aeroplaning already claim the attention of London outfitters. The following suggestions for an aeroplanist's outfit have been given by a West End maker of motor clothes.

"The aeroplanist should wear a gaberdine coat with a thick fleecy lining to keep out the cold. Over that he might have a loose and thick overcoat, buttoning very high around the neck. For lining, opossum fur would be the ideal thing, and the gloves might also be lined with the same fur."

"For leg-covering a pair of breeches of the same material as the coat; and these, to keep out the cold, should be tightly laced below the knees. Thick stockings with fur-lined gaiters over them should keep the wearer's feet warm."

"For head covering the cap supplied to Arctic expeditions would suit the aeroplanist. It is a knitted wooly cap covered with cloth with ear flaps and flaps which could be pulled out at will on either side of the face to protect it against the wind."

MAC CRACKEN IS FOR MARRIAGE

Criticizes Professor for Calling It
Suicide of Love.

Chicago.—College professors who promulgate new and startling theories on marriage and divorce are denounced as sensation-mongers and seekers after notoriety by Chancellor MacCracken of New York University in a letter to a Chicagoan who formerly was a student of New York University.

Professor MacCracken scores Professor Edward D. Monroe of Leland Stanford University for his pessimistic conception of the marriage relation in America and takes him to task for asserting in a recent lecture before a woman's club in Chicago that marriage was the suicide of love in the United States.

NEW GEOLOGICAL THEORY.

Scientist Ascribes Surface Moraines
on Glaciers to Accretions.

New Haven, Conn.—In his lecture in the Stillman course at Yale Professor Penck, of Berlin, advanced the theory, new to geologists in this country, that the surface moraines of glaciers are formed of accumulations of rock and debris taken from the bottom during its course in the higher levels and not, as has been supposed, by rocks dropping from above upon the upper surface.

By a series of diagrams and photographs Professor Penck showed also that the medial and surface moraines come from the lateral, instead of vice versa, the theory held by geologists.

90-Foot Stack of Barley.

Garfield, Wash.—The largest stack of barley, sacked and then piled up, ever known in the history of the West was made near this place, the result of a determined pool by the farmers to hold their grain until such a time as the market price was enough to warrant them to sell at a profit. The stack of grain was ninety feet high, and much labor was expended in order that the grain might be piled in such a manner to enable the whole to be covered with tarpaulins.

HERE'S THE LOG OF A "LOVE PIRATE"

Being the Diary of a Girl Involved
in Chicago Divorce, with
"Shadow Kiss."

GIVES NEW POINTS ON LOVE

Writes "It's Awful to Have to Tell
to a Kid That is Silly About You
When You Really Need Rest"—
Called "Sunny Mary."

Chicago, Ill.—Miss Mary McLain, who was named in the successful suit for divorce brought by Mrs. Allegretti, wife of a candy manufacturer, has, in justification of herself, made public part of a diary which she kept while she was employed as Mr. Allegretti's secretary. She determined on this after her employer's wife had called her a "love pirate." At the trial Miss McLain became known as the "Shadow Kisser," witnesses testifying that they recognized her shadow on the office curtains when Mr. Allegretti embraced her.

Here are some of the extracts from the young secretary's diary:—"It's awful to have to talk to a kid that's silly about you when you really need rest. It takes young men an awful while to get wise to a woman."

"Those sad-eyed men make me weepy. Ginger! All the fellows that think I'm cute are married or half-headed, or both."

"It's hard to be good when the first principle of life in the sweet, pure air of the farm is to sell cold storage eggs for new laid."

"I'd rather chase home a cow with cockle burrs in her tail through a wet pasture than go three blocks for a patent bottle of milk with all the cream in one end."

"I'm thinking of opening a manicure parlor for exclusive patronage—that means nothing less than \$5. Ma says the only people I'd get would be lunatics. That's all right, too. All the manicures would be dead if it were not for the lunatics."

"If kisses were ten dollar bills what a merry world this would be!"

"Now this diary is to tell just only the absolute truth, and it's only for me to read, because one doesn't dare tell the truth to one's friends, and one's enemies aren't worth talking to."

"I've found out what love is. It was in a book written by a man who said he'd been loved by more women than he had fingers and toes. He says love is a distemper. Gee! That's what McClintock's pup had when his hair fell out and they drowned him because he couldn't die from chloroform. I think I see my finish."

"Oh, I believe I have found the man. He's at least thirty-five, but he is the darriestest darling in Chicago, and he isn't married. When I told Pa he said to wait a month or two, because the worst spavined horse looks all right in the twilight. Pa's getting to be a pessimist."

"Oh! little Mary, why is it that all the women wait until they are fifty and wear double lens glasses to talk women's rights? I guess it is because they don't find the sleddin' quite so easy as they used to."

"Now, just think of me morbid. Why they called me 'Sunny Mary' from the time I was four, and the first time I ever can remember being real angry was when they fed my milk toast to the Bishop because he had bum teeth and I'd been crying for it for over an hour. I was only six then, but it shows you how they rub it into the suffering little ones."

CUTS WAY OUT OF ICEBOX.

Butcher Nearly Frozen by Two Hours
of Imprisonment.

Oakland, Cal.—Fred. Lewis, a local butcher, entered his icebox at the close of business to adjust his stock and took along an axe.

A spring lock on the outside slipped into place as the door slipped from his hand, and he immediately began pounding and shouting for assistance. The intense cold rendered him numb, and he finally, after two hours' imprisonment, attacked the walls with the axe.

Neighbors who heard the muffled blows believed that burglars were operating, and as Lewis crawled through the hole he had made he was confronted by a policeman, to whom he explained the situation.

Uncovers Mastodon's Tooth.

Morocco, Ind.—While digging a ditch in Colfax township, Lewis Guthrie unearthed a part of the skeleton of a mastodon, among which was a tooth that measured nine inches in length and five inches in width and weighed almost ten pounds. The tooth is well preserved. Many other bones of mastodons have been unearthed near here in the last three or four years.

Use Cane for Laths.

Washington, D. C.—Consul Richard M. Bartleman, of Madrid, reports that the use of canes for laths for plastering purposes is general throughout Spain, and that they are durable and give most satisfactory results. In Valencia bamboo cut into strips is also used, is very strong and holds the plaster well.

FOOL WOMEN AT ARMY POSTS

Gen. Corbin Says One of Them Can
Do More Harm Than All the Men.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—"One fool woman can make more trouble in an army post than all the officers and men," said Gen. H. C. Corbin, former Adjutant General U. S. A., discussing the Hains murder case.

Gen. Corbin had been asked for his opinion of the sensational stories of orgies at Fort Hamilton, N. Y., as told in the supposed letters of Mrs. Hains to her husband.

"But Mrs. Hains says the letters are forgeries," was the reply.

"Such things as are described as occurring at Fort Hamilton were unknown in my time in the army, and I left it only a year and a half ago," said the General. "It seems incredible that such things could happen, particularly at Fort Hamilton, right under the eye of the Inspector General, right under the shadow of department headquarters, right under the nose of the municipal police."

"But one fool woman can make more trouble in an army post than all the officers and men. We can control the latter, but we cannot control the woman. There were several such cases in my time, and we had to get rid of the officers in order to get rid of the women. I had one such case out in the Philippines, and I had to pursue the only course open to me. 'It is my wife's fault,' said the officer when before me."

"No doubt," I replied; "but we can't control her and you can't control her, but we can control you."

"He resigned. This Hains case is distressing. I understood the marriage was unhappy all the way through. But those letters, they don't seem as letters natural for a wife to write to her husband. They look more like letters manufactured for the purpose of creating sympathy, and, perhaps, furnishing a possible incentive to insanity, temporary or otherwise."

UNKISSED BABY PROTECTED.

Microbe-Laden Adults Not Permitted
to Spread Germs to Child.

London, England.—An "unkissed" baby boy is one of the remarkable citizens of Bradford, in Yorkshire. His parents hold strict views on the hygienic raising of children, and have framed a set of rules for visitors who come to see the baby, so as to guard the precious heir from contact with microbe-laden adults.

Displayed conspicuously on the walls of this unique infant's home the following injunctions:

"Don't kiss the baby."

"Don't handle the baby unless your hands are very, very clean."

"Don't bring baby's face close to your own or to your hair."

"Don't allow baby to touch your face or hair."

"Don't talk, breathe, whistle, blow, cough or sneeze into baby's face. We want him to live."

"Don't use your handkerchief to baby's hands, face or mouth."

"To some these rules will appear comical or stupid, but they are not written as a joke or without thought. Therefore any person infringing these rules after having read them will incur our extreme displeasure."

MICROBES AND MEAT EATERS.

Prof. Metchnikoff Warns Against
Indulgence in Fleshy Food.

Paris, France.—Dyspeptics, gouty and rheumatic men and sufferers from diabetes are scientifically warned by Professor Metchnikoff that the present popular idea on the danger of eating much flesh is well founded.

He reports that the human intestine encloses "putrefying" microbes of at least three classes. One of them, discovered by an American savant, produces violent toxins. The second, of Belgian origin, is as poisonous, but its toxins act less energetically than that of the American-discovered microbe. This also is the case with the third microbe which was discovered by an English bacteriologist.

REGICIDE'S WILL FOUND.

Assassin of Carlos Bequeathed His
Children His Name and Compassion.

Lisbon, Portugal.—The will of Manuel Silva Buisa the man who assassinated King Carlos, has been discovered in this city. It was written evidently in anticipation of his death, and gives instructions as to how his children were to be notified of his demise.

He said he had no property to leave his children other than "my name, my respect, and my compassion for those who suffer. I beg that my children be brought up in the principle of liberty, equality, and fraternity, for which they will soon become orphans."

False Teeth, Armor Plate.

Sellingsgrove, Pa.—A great chance for advertising is presented to a dental man here whose false teeth saved the life of Isaac Sprengle, of Middle Creek township, Snyder County.

A glancing bullet, shot by a rabbit hunter, punctured Sprengle's lower lip, and would have penetrated the roof of his mouth had not its momentum been arrested by striking a stout set of false teeth.

Wep 100 Horses in 100 Minutes. Americans, Ga.—The annual meet of the Horse Swappers' Association was held in Americus, one hundred horses being swapped in as many minutes. More than a dozen titles were represented.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature

of

In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

BIG OFFER To All Our Subscribers

The Great
AMERICAN FARMER
Indianapolis, Indiana.

The Leading Agricultural Journal of the
Nation, Edited by an Able Corps
of Writers.

The American Farmer is the only Literary Farm Journal published. It fills a position of its own and has taken the leading place in the homes of rural people in every section of the United States. It gives the farmer and his family something to think about aside from the drum of routine duties.

Every Issue Contains an Original Poem by SOLON GOODE

WE MAKE THE EXCEPTIONAL OFFER OF
Two for the Price of One: THE COLUMBIAN
The Oldest County Paper and THE AMERICAN FARMER
BOTH ONE YEAR FOR \$1.00

This unparalleled offer is made to all new subscribers, and all old ones who pay all arrears and renew within thirty days. Sample copies free. Address:

THE COLUMBIAN, Bloomsburg, Pa.

The raffling of turkeys in Wilkes-Barre during the holiday period, has been stopped by Mayor Kniffen. In past years it has been carried on extensively by saloon-keepers and others. A committee from the Retail Merchants' Association waited upon Mayor Kniffen and said that raffling hurt their business, and he agreed to stop it.

QUICK CLIMATIC CHANGES try strong constitutions and cause, among other evils, nasal catarrh, a troublesome and offensive disease. Sneezing and snuffling, coughing and difficult breathing, and the drip, drip of the foul discharge into the throat—all are ended by Ely's Cream Balm. This honest remedy contains no cocaine, mercury, or other harmful ingredient. The worst cases yield to treatment in a short time. All druggists, 50c, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Some people only tell the truth when they think it is going to hurt.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Card signs "No Trespassing" for sale at this office. They are printed in accordance with the late act of 1903. Price 5 cents each. If

FALSE SPIRITUALIST DUPES DRESDEN

Summons Herr Dr. Bombastus
and Extracts \$161,000 from
His Followers.

HAD "PHILOSOPHER'S STONE"

Spirit Knew How to Turn Base
Metals into Gold — "Factory"
About to Be Built When Police
Seize the Alleged Swindler.

Dresden, Saxony.—The highly intellectual citizens of this capital delight to call it the Athens of the Elbe. Nevertheless, Dresden is known all over Germany as the abode of an extraordinary number of faddists, spiritualists, theosophists, telepathists—all the ists. And as if to prove how narrow is the line between wisdom and folly and that the brainy people of Dresden are easily duped a spiritualist medium Herr Bergmann was arrested the other day charged with swindling his confiding followers out of no less a sum than \$161,000.

Bergmann, at one time manager of a porcelain factory, turned his acute mind to affairs less earthly and summoned from the vast deep a spirit, "Herr Dr. Bombastus," who knew the secret of "the philosopher's stone," who could transmute the base metals into gold.

First the crafty Bergmann had to assemble the credulous clientele to whom he introduced the gold making Bombastus. So during several years Bergmann got around him a number of women and men all of considerable means, all well educated, all seeking to lift the impenetrable veil that hides the unknown.

As soon as he thought everything was ripe for his undertaking Bergmann announced to his followers that he was about to build a factory where lead iron and copper would be changed into the precious metal. He collected his dupes at a great seance, and after some mysterious formalities summoned the spirit of Herr Dr. Bombastus—well named—a shade wholly unknown to those present, but which asserted that the new "works" were to be called after his name, and now was the time to begin the building.

The innocents present handed out their thousand-mark notes and Bergmann opened a banking account.

Every week there was a seance, and at one of them Bergmann informed his dupes that Bombastus was the spirit of a great physician who lived 500 years ago and knew all about turning ordinary metal into gold. Rich bankers and butchers, tailors and shoe manufacturers in a big way of business joined the fraternity; even several Government officials handed in their names and their thousand marks.

Bombastus was summoned nightly, and the gist of his communications was "give." And they gave until finally Bergmann had \$161,000 in bank, besides a considerable sum with which to begin the "works."

He kept all the wires in his own hands and he and Bombastus and another worthy learned in the stars, who professed to know the exact hour when the corner-stone of the "works" was to be laid, agreed to share the plunder.

Besides the seances there were prayer meetings, at which Bergmann, dressed as a "high priest," stood before an elaborate altar and went through various mummeries of his own invention. One of his disciples gave him in one sum \$100,000. There were no small contributions, as Bergmann said his "works" must have solid foundations.

And now the Saxon police are examining into this gigantic and barefaced fraud and Dresden citizens are beginning to ask whether their city still deserves the name of "Athens on the Elbe."

CURE FOR LOVESICKNESS.

Doctor Says It Can Be Treated—One Remedy, Get a New Love.

Chicago.—In a lecture before the Chicago College of Medicine Dr. A. R. Hagie explained a cure for lovesickness.

"A doctor can prepare himself to treat lovesickness through mental influence just as more serious ills are treated by it," he said. "One suggestion is to find a new love. This occasionally cures an old love complaint."

He commended the theory of Bishop Fallows of mind and medicine working in harmony.

Water Power for Mountain Trains.

Winnipeg, Man.—Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, said that the company is preparing to operate trains over the mountains by electricity generated by water power for 700 miles probably the biggest railway undertaking in the history of the continent.

Gun Throws Two-Ton Projectile.

St. Petersburg, Russia.—A projectile weighing two tons is threatened for Russia's next hostilities. A new and terrible "engine of war" has been invented by the engineer Besobrasoff, and it has been tested with successful results. The range of this formidable weapon is four miles.

MRS. SAGE ON DUTY OF PARENTS.

One Sentence Written by Her Is
Carved on a Marble Tablet at
Her Mother's School.

St. Louis, Mo.—By way of perpetuating Mrs. Russell Sage's views upon the education of parents in the matter of giving an education to their children a sentence from a letter written by Mrs. Sage to the Rev. Arthur D. Pierson and read by him at the dedication of the Pierson High School in this place has been carved on a white marble tablet and set up in the main entrance hall of the school. The sentence reads:



MRS. RUSSELL SAGE.

"I would like to have the people impressed with their obligations as guardians of children, to see to it that their training and education be such that in the future of this little hamlet, as in the past, its good women and noble men may enrich the world."

The tablet was presented to the school by Mrs. James Herman Aldrich of Manhattan, who has a cottage in this place. Mrs. Sage built the schoolhouse at a cost of more than \$100,000.

HEIR TO MILLIONS A BURGLAR.

Chicago.—Once more the police force have their clutches on Edward Fake, the "sporting burglar," whose mother, in San Francisco, is a wealthy widow.

Although heir to a fortune of \$5,000,000, and receiving an allowance of \$200 a month from his mother, Fake cannot forego the excitement attending the life of a burglar. He has been sent once to Pontiac reformatory and once to Joliet penitentiary, on a charge of committing numerous burglaries in towns along the north shore.

"Dandy Eddie" as he is sometimes called by his accomplices, is a pal of George Stafford, who is said to have assisted in robbing the homes of residents of Highland Park and Winnetka.

The two burglars used up-to-date methods in going about their work of robbing houses. They dashed around the suburbs in an automobile, wore good clothes, and after robbing a house were able to lean back in their auto and drive away without exciting suspicion. Their naivete in the north shore suburbs are said to have been large and have enabled them to live in style in Chicago.

The prisoners are accused of having looted the homes of the following persons: George D. Upton, Mrs. Leslie Gates, Robert Hill and Arthur E. Southworth, all of whom reside in Winnetka. Seemingly this little suburb has a fascination for Fake. Three years ago, when he first fell into the hands of the Chicago police, he was arrested for robbing a residence in that suburb.

Fake is well educated and at one time moved in the most exclusive circles in San Francisco. He became involved in some trouble in his native city and came to Chicago, where he began associating with criminals and in a short time became an expert burglar.

"Too much wine, women and song," said Fake nochalantly, in his cell at the county jail. "I have tastes that are a little bit in advance of my income. I am allowed \$200 a month by my mother, but that wouldn't buy me the necessities of life, let alone any of the luxuries. I like to have an automobile at my disposal, plenty of good clothes and plenty of cash."

"Chicago is a warm burg, and it takes money to keep up your end here. The easiest way to get hold of money is to take it when you find it lying around. Race horses took a great deal of my money, and I took money belonging to other people. I am not really bad at heart. Just careless, that's all."

Real Auto Hogs.

Hedgehogs are said to be causing a lot of trouble for Bangor automobilists who are fond of the wooded highways a score of miles from the city. In the evening, these spiny, bristling animals are often found in the roads and, fascinated by the glare of the head lamps of the motor cars, refuse to budge from the track, with the results that they are often run over. The darker lies in the sharp quills which pierce the tires, making a puncture which cripples the car and is hard to mend.—Kennebec Journal.

WEDS GIRL WHO IS CRIPPLED FOR LIFE

Man Loyal Five Years After
Accident and Would Not Take
No for an Answer.

SWAIN PERSUADES HER AT LAST

He Kneels Beside Her Chair Through
the Ceremony—Her Spine Hurt
by a Fall—She was So Lone-
some Without Him and He With-
out Her.

St. Louis.—Five years of loyalty on the part of August Mirtzwa of Hannibal convinced his sweetheart he knew what was best when despite an injury to her spine that changed her from a red-cheeked girl to a hopeless cripple, he insisted they be married. The girl held out through all those years, not because she did not love the man more dearly than ever for his devotion, but from a feeling it would not be right to let him sacrifice his life to her. Mirtzwa persisted in his supplementary wooing, however, and at last the young woman accepted his assurance he would be happier with her than without her, terrible though her affliction was. So in the home of her cousin, No. 1231 Gratan street, they were wed, and the bridegroom went back to Hannibal to attend to imperative business, leaving his bride in the care of specialists.

It was a pathetic marriage. Mirtzwa, big and strong and young, knelt beside the chair in which the girl sat with difficulty. His arm, thick as many a man's leg, encircled her, and most of the time her head was on his shoulder. She was so weak that her responses were scarcely audible. All who saw her except, perhaps, Mirtzwa, thought her death only a question of weeks, if not days. The voice of the clergyman who performed the simple ceremony broke several times before the end of the service, and it was with much emotion in his tones that he wished the couple all happiness. With such a ghost of womanhood the bride, the conventional words sounded almost like mockery.

"Gus and I were engaged to be married before I fell and hurt myself," said Mrs. Mirtzwa. "I lived in Oakwood and he lived in Hannibal, three miles away. I never knew what it was to be ill. I had rosy cheeks and was strong, and full of fun, and Gus was a big, strong fellow, too, as he is now."

"One day I slipped on the icy sidewalk and my spine was injured in some way, and I have been ever since as you see me, except that most of the time I cannot even sit up as I can now."

"Gus wished to marry me right after I was hurt, but I refused. I did not wish to burden him with an invalid, and to all his coaxing I would not consent. He sent me to St. Louis to see if I could be cured, but I seemed to get worse. When he came and saw how I looked he said I must marry him right away."

Mrs. Mirtzwa's fingers plucked at the fringe of the shawl that covered her shoulders and her face saddened.

"I suppose I shouldn't have done it," she continued. "A man so good as Gus deserves a wife who is better than an invalid. But I did think I was going to die; it had been so long without him. So I consented, and he hurried out and came back with the license and a minister, and we were married here. I sat in this chair and he knelt beside me during the ceremony."

"I do hope I shall get well," said Mrs. Mirtzwa, as she gazed out of the window.

UNEARTHED HITTITE TEMPLE.

Fine Sculptures Discovered by Prof. Garstang on Slope of Mount Taurus.

London.—Continuing the recent excavations near Alintab on the southern slope of Mount Taurus, Asiatic Turkey, Prof. Garstang has discovered at Sakdegeuzi the sanctuary of a Hittite temple. There is a massive sculptured lion on each side of the entrance, besides carved reliefs representing Asiatic deities, sphinxes and other religious emblems.

In the middle of the floor space is a large altar, guarded by a winged sphinx with a human head. The sculptures are of excellent workmanship and are in good condition.

Woman to Manage Mule Farm.

Seattle, Wash.—Miss Anna Howard, who has been dean of the department of women in the University of Washington, has left Seattle to become manager of a Kentucky mule farm. Since 1896 Miss Howard has been engaged in educational work in this State, principally at the university. "Why shouldn't I succeed?" she said. "I have been reared on the farm; I know all about it and am only going on with my father's business."

Squash Weighs 74 Pounds.

Taunton, Mass.—A Taunton policeman recently grew the largest squash in New England, weighing seventy-four pounds, and measuring 5 feet 11 3/4 inches in circumference.

Aids Nature

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing weak stomachs, wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with her missing ingredients, tissue-repairing, muscle-making materials, in condensed and concentrated form. With this help Nature supplies the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering obstinate coughs. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and enriches the blood, and nourishes the nerves—in short establishes sound vigorous health.

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The Poultry Yard.

You never can breed a white feather out of a black hens wing.

Hens do not belong to unions, but they go on a strike when the pay is insufficient.

At noon give some cut-up vegetables, and twice a week give some cut green bone.

Hens cannot speak but they can understand. They know when they are getting good treatment.

The hens that have to eat corn out of the snow, and drink ice water, are not likely to be in any humor for laying.

The Jewish people in cities want goose meat, and the grease, too. So the geese must be fat.

If your flock is all run down in egg production, try whole wheat for one ration a day. Feed it in the morning, warming it nicely.

Keep a supply of vaseline on hand during the winter. Applied to the frosted comb and wattles of a fowl it draws the frost out thoroughly.

Keep the scratching sheds or the floors of the poultry houses well bedded, as the fowls need exercise to warm up their bodies these cold, frosty mornings.

Give an extra allowance of grain at night, scattering it amongst the litter, so that the fowls can be induced to exercise before they get their regular breakfast.

It is a mistake to think that the more hens you crowd into a house the more money you will get. Overcrowding will cost you more than any other one mistake.

If you want young pullets to mature quickly, feed wheat, and give them all the milk they can drink. For laying hens milk takes the place of meat and insects.

Pullets will develop better and more quickly if kept unmated until spring. No pullets should be used for breeding purposes that are less than ten months of age.

Close the poultry accounts at the end of this month, and make a memorandum of stock on hand, buildings, utensils, etc. It will be interesting to know just how you stand in the matter.—Farm Journal.

Protecting Plants From Frost.

Many people do not know that a sheet of paper placed over a plant will do a great deal in protecting it from frost, says The Gardener.

A nurseryman had one of his boilers which heated a portion of the houses break down in March. The same night that the accident happened to the pipe there were six degrees of frost and the succeeding night 20 degrees. The consequence was that three long, low, span-roof houses were without the means of being heated.

He obtained a lot of old newspapers and spread them over his plants and in the case of such subjects as cyclamens placed a layer of straw on the top of the paper; but the majority of the plants had only a double thickness of paper to protect them, with the result that not a plant was seriously injured.

The Road of Life.

Long is the road, and strange, and, oh, so full of change!

Now, straight and smooth, it reaches far away between fair fields and waving woods

Now, boulder-strewn and difficult and steep it turns to right or left or fades into mysterious gloom a step before.

Along this road earth's myriads pass. None backward turn; But all, some swiftly, some with lagging feet, move on toward the unknown goal.

No one remembers where this path began; and no one knows where it shall end.

It may be in a desert dark and lone and full of fear, for aught the travelers know; It may be at the open door of some fair, mythical inn.

The wise ones question not of this. They go their way, making good cheer with jest and song and friendly aid. Content are they to think that He who planned the course also ordained the goal.

—Farm Journal.



Columbia & Montour El. Ry.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT
June 1, 1904, and until further notice.

Cars leave Bloom for Esby, Almedia, Lin Ridge, Berwick and intermediate points as follows:

A. M. 5:00, 5:40, 6:20, 7:00, 7:40, 8:20, 9:00, 9:40, 10:20, 11:00, 11:40.

P. M. 12:20, 1:00, 1:40, 2:20, 3:00, 3:40, 4:20, 5:00, 5:40, 6:20, 7:00, 7:40, 8:20, 9:00, 9:40, 10:20, 11:00.

Leaving depart from Berwick one hour from time as given above, commencing 9:00 a. m.

Leave Bloom for Catawissa A. M. 5:20, 6:15, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00, 12:00.

P. M. 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00.

Cars returning depart from Catawissa as follows from time as given above.

First car leaves Market Square for Berwick on Sundays at 7:30 a. m.

First car for Catawissa Sundays 7:00 a. m.

First car from Berwick for Bloom Sundays leaves at 8:00 a. m.

First car leaves Catawissa Sundays at 7:30 a. m.

From Power House.

*Saturday night only.

W. W. TERWILLIGER, Superintendent.

Bloomburg & Sullivan Railroad.

Taking Effect Feb'y 1st, 1905, 12:05 a. m.

NORTHWARD.			
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Bloomburg D. L. & W.	7:00	2:30	6:00
Bloomburg P. & H.	9:02	2:39	4:17
Paper Mill	8:14	2:52	4:29
Light Street	9:18	2:55	4:34
Orangeville	9:26	3:03	4:43
Parks	9:36	3:13	4:53
Zaners	9:40	3:17	4:57
Schulwater	9:48	3:25	5:05
Benton	9:56	3:33	5:13
Edsons	10:00	3:37	5:17
Coles Creek	10:08	3:45	5:25
Laubachs	10:16	3:53	5:33
Grass Mere Park	10:20	3:57	5:37
Central	10:28	4:05	5:45
Jamison City	10:38	4:15	5:55

SOUTHWARD.			
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Jamison City	5:50	10:48	4:30
Central	5:58	10:56	4:38
Grass Mere Park	6:07	11:00	4:47
Laubachs	6:08	11:02	4:48
Coles Creek	6:12	11:06	4:52
Edsons	6:14	11:09	4:56
Benton	6:18	11:12	5:00
Schulwater	6:24	11:18	5:06
Zaners	6:26	11:20	5:08
Parks	6:29	11:23	5:11
Light Street	6:32	11:26	5:14
Paper Mill	6:38	11:32	5:20
Bloom. P. & H.	6:40	11:34	5:22
Bloom. D. L. & W.	6:50	12:10	6:30

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14.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes.....	25
15.	Cataract, Influenza, Cold in Head.....	25
16.	Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Cough.....	25
17.	Asthma, Oppressed, Difficult Breathing.....	25
18.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Calculi.....	25
19.	Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness.....	25
20.	Scalding, Ulcers, Fever Sores or Cancer.....	25
21.	Urinary Incontinence, Wetting Bed.....	25
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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1908.

Value of an Education.

Figures Show That Each Day in School
Means \$10 To Pupils.

A curious calculation was brought to notice some time ago which illustrates the practical value of an education. The average uneducated man does well if he receives \$1.50 per day for 300 days in the year. And for 40 years of his life this would give him a total income of \$1800. The average educated man receives at least \$1000 a year for his services. In 40 years he would have received \$40,000, or \$38,200 more than the uneducated man. The average school life of a boy is 7 years of 200 days each, or 1,400 days. Add to this four years of a good education and the time spent in school will be 2,200 days. Dividing \$22,000 by 2,200, we have \$10, the actual cash value to a boy of one day at school.

If a boy were told that he would find a ten dollar gold piece on his desk every morning, he would surely come and get it; but the advantage of an education seems so remote to him, if he thinks of it at all, that a day in school seems of little worth. Often, therefore, through lack of attention and idleness, he wastes time that would be more highly valued if reduced to terms of dollars and cents.

Parents could do much if they would encourage in their boys and girls a more studious spirit, to help in preparing them for a profitable and contented life. There is much in an education that cannot be measured in dollars and cents; but from a purely mercenary point of view, an education pays.

Where Democratic Recovery Can Be
gin.

Democratic reorganization means a definite Democratic policy in national affairs in harmony with approved Democratic principles. Congress will soon meet, and the Democratic minority, fresh from a great party defeat, is likely to be demoralized unless steps shall be taken to reform the party, inspire it with new resolve and make its representatives at Washington feel that they have, indeed, behind them a great organization of 6,000,000 voters, prepared to do battle again and firm in the assertion of party doctrine. Unity by the Democratic minority in Congress at the coming session is the first essential of party reorganization. No policy but Democratic policy should be given recognition by the minority. If there is incoherence in Congress among Democrats, where shall coherence be looked for? If the session is marked by the vagaries and inconsistencies of Democratic members, what can be expected of the party generally? Democratic party recovery should set in at Washington next month. Much can be done by the Democratic members of Congress to revive the party spirit and promote party organization. But something is to be done by the representative Democrats of the country in anticipation of the session of Congress.

Newark Evening Star.

WASHINGTON

From our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 30, 1908

A large number of members and Senators are already in Washington and the hotel lobbies and other places where statesmen, politicians and journalists assemble are centers of discussion, in which, of course, the tariff and the election of a Speaker of the House are the main issues. It is everywhere assumed that the President elect is going in for a more thorough revision than Uncle Joe and his cohort of standpatters in the House will tolerate. There were a number of pour parlers at the Capitol yesterday between such well known Republicans as Aldrich and Hale, Speaker Cannon, and Congressmen Tawney, Payne, Da zell and Burton, when it was said that the conclusion was reached to go so far into the matter of tariff revision that the President-elect would have nothing to do or to recommend. The old guard Republicans those who were opposed to Mr. Taft's nomination until they were forced to accept him—have measured their strength with a president before and they feel that they can meet President Taft with as much success at least as they had when they met and opposed President Roosevelt. It is said that these gentlemen are anxious to have a consultation with Mr. Taft, but do not want to go to the Hot Springs—they are too coy for that—and must not be seen to make advances. Their preference would be for a clandestine meeting, unknown to the world or to the press. This, however, is impossible of accomplishment.

There is no doubt a very determined and growing opposition to the re-election of Speaker Cannon and this opposition will doubtless be organized completely by the fourth of March or before the special session is called. Mr. Burton of Ohio, Mr. Fowler of New Jersey, Mr. Townsend of Michigan and other distinguished members of Congress are frequently mentioned to succeed Speaker Cannon. Mr. Townsend, speaking recently with reference to his own candidacy said: "Last session and also during the campaign, I was in communication with a considerable number of members who were disposed to support me for Speaker. However, I have not written to one of them since election day. The only active campaign I have decided to start on reaching Washington will be for the revision of the House rules so that the Speaker and his three party colleagues on the Committee on Rules will not be the whole thing."

Representative Murdock of Kansas said: "I am against the present Speaker's reelection and against the rules, and am for their modification, whether he is re-elected or not. I think the first move of those in the House who are opposed to the Speaker and the rules will be to fight to make the committee on rules larger and to take it away from the Speaker by making it elective by the House itself. I have no aspirations for any committee assignments nor to become a leader in the House. All I desire to do as a member of Congress is to serve my constituents as well as possible."

"The most essential thing in the revision of the tariff," added Mr. Murdock, "is that it be done quickly. Get through with the job in the shortest possible time that will conform with decent investigation and reasonable discussion."

There are many indications that point to an effort on the part of the Republican majority to reduce expenses. Congress is aware of the big deficit to which the Secretary of the Treasury will impressively refer and an effort will be made to cut down appropriations. Notwithstanding the program of economy, an effort will be made for a big River and Harbor appropriation. Many members of Congress are ready to vote for a bill appropriating a large sum for this purpose, because it is popular and further because the money will be spent in their districts. Then, again, the advocates for a more powerful navy are not expected to recede from their previous demands

and there will be insistent advocacy for at least four large battleships, the same that were demanded at the first session of this Congress. Congress may not pass the bill, but even two battleships will swell the naval budget to its usual proportions. Then there will be advocates for additional regiments for the army; for additional fortifications and big guns. The new movement for waterway improvements, by the permanent waterways Congress now in session, plans to secure the appropriation of fifty millions of dollars a year for waterways; and the conservation of the forests and the natural resources will also involve a large appropriation. The time of the next decennial census approaches and this must be prepared for and altogether economists in Congress will have their hands full in keeping down appropriations.

Anthracite Troubles.

There is an unpleasant prospect that next spring there will be a prolonged contest between the operators and the workmen in the anthracite mines. The agreement formulated by the Strike Commission in 1903 was renewed in 1906 after several weeks of idleness by the men and negotiations between the operators and the men in which each side started out with the demand of concessions. In the summer of 1903 the membership of the unions had fallen very low, but John Mitchell got many of the men back into the ranks. He did not dare provoke a serious fight, because, as he himself admitted, he didn't believe the men would hold out.

As soon as a strike is over or an agreement signed, the miners drop out of their unions. Great efforts have been made during the past few months to recruit the unions to their full strength, and the leaders are reported to be fairly well satisfied with the results. Negotiations will probably begin before the expiration of the present agreement, April 1, but there is little hope that an agreement will be reached until there shall have been a trial of strength.

The representatives of the miners demand the abolition of the present Conciliation Board and propose an agreement to be reached by both parties according to the terms of which all disputes shall be settled. They also say:

"We demand the complete recognition of the United Workers of America as a party to negotiate a wage contract, and that the United Mine Workers of America shall be recognized in our rights to provide any method we may adopt for the collection of revenues for the organization."

This the operators will not consent to without a struggle. Under it they would withhold the union dues from the miners, presumably from the non-members as well as the members, and turn the funds over to the union. The union would then have a revenue of a million a year, and more if the non-members had to pay, and the "war chest" would always be full. —Ex.

'Smell of Brimstone'

Washington Preacher Scores International Marriages.

"The average international marriage is a travesty upon the name of holy wedlock, a stench in the nostrils of all right thinking men and women and an abomination in the sight of God," declared Rev. Dr. Samuel H. Woodrow, pastor of the First Congregational church, of Washington, in a sermon preached on "Joseph, the Dreamer, as Prime Minister." The speaker declared that the marriage of Joseph to Asenath, through which he became a member of a royal family, was "an international marriage where manly character, brains and great executive ability were matched with purity, intelligence and high social position."

"It was not the case of an impetuous dukelet or lordlet seeking the hand of an American heiress that he might have money to pay his gambling debts and support his mistress. Joseph's marriage was that of an able and pure man to a virtuous and talented woman. Such marriages are made in heaven; the others smell of brimstone."

A World of Dress Goods

In Our First Fall Fabric Showing

Not one fashionable weave or coloring but what is represented in our Dress Goods Department. Our showing is broad—comprehensive—complete—satisfying.

What the dress particular, tasteful woman wants is here—whether it be a plain chiffon broadcloth in one of the new green tones or a mannish overplaid mixture—smiling from among stores of other modish weaves.

And perhaps the most note worthy feature of the exhibit is the price lowness. We bought early and especially advantageously. Now we would pay from 10 to 20 per cent. more for many of the fabrics. You of course get the benefit of our fortunate purchasing. Prices tell—take note of them when you come.

A Few of the Many New Fabrics.

DIAGONAL—in navy blue, brown and green, 50 inches wide, six yards makes an entire suit. Price 79 cents a yard.

FANCY PANAMA—46 inches wide in stripes, checks and plaids as well as all the wanted plain colors at \$1.00 a yard.

STORM SERGES AND CHEVIOTS—in blue, brown, red, green and black—steam shrunk and ready to make 36 and 54 inches wide. Prices 50c to \$1.50 the yard.

SHADOW STRIPE CHIFFON PANAMA—40 to 44 inches wide in blue, green, garnet, red, brown and black. 75c to \$1.00 the yard.

FANCY STRIPE DIAGONAL 54 inches wide, very beautiful material in blue, brown and black. Price \$1.00 yd.

BLACK VOILE—always wanted for fine separate skirts. 44 in. wide, \$1.00 to \$1.50 a yard.

FANCY BROAD CLOTH—50 in. wide in blue, green and brown, with wide shadow stripe effect, just the thing for your new fall suit \$1.75 the yard.

A wide variety of high class WOOL TAFFETA in the season's latest colorings in green, blue, garnet, brown, gray and black, 40 in. wide at \$1.00 a yard.

SHEPHERDS PLAID—in black and white, blue and white and brown and white 36 to 44 inches wide, 50c to 75c a yard.

FANCY SUITINGS—36 in. wide, new Diagonal weaves as well as shadow stripes in all the new Autumn colors, 50c a yard.

HERRINGBONE WORSTED 40 to 44 in. wide high class fabrics in a wide variety of styles in red, brown, blue, green and black, 75c to \$1.39 a yard.

F. P. PURSEL.

BLOOMSBURG,

PENN'A.

We Have Ten Styles of

Envelopes and Paper to Match

—FOR—

Invitations, Acceptances, Regrets
Announcements, &c.

Full size Wedding with two Envelopes, down to Billet-doux size with Card to Fit.

Twenty-Four Styles of Type

FOR CARDS AND INVITATIONS.

We Do All Kinds of Printing

Columbian Printing House,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

One Dose for Coughs

Children cough at night? Give them Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Often a single dose at bedtime will completely control the cough. Good for any one with a cold or cough. Good for easy cases, hard cases; good for acute cases, chronic cases. Ask your doctor to tell you, honestly and frankly, just what he thinks of this old standard remedy. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

A lazy liver makes a lazy boy. An active brain demands an active liver. No better laxative for boys and girls than Ayer's Pills. Ask your doctor about them. He knows.

"Ambitious young men and ladies should learn Telegraphy; for, since the new 8-hour law became effective there is a shortage of many thousand telegraphers. Positions pay from \$50 to \$70 per month to beginners. The National Telegraph Institute of Philadelphia, Pa., and five other cities is operated under supervision of R. R. officials and all students are placed when qualified. Write them for particulars." 11-19-4t.

INSTRUCTION IN MUSIC.

Chas. P. Elwell announces that he will be pleased to receive all former pupils on violin and piano, as well as new ones. Latest and best methods. Terms strictly cash by the lesson or month. Address Hotel Hilday, Bloomsburg, or call up on Bell phone any afternoon between 1 and 2.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the
Signature of
J. C. Ayer

EVANS' SHOE STORE

IT'S RUSSETS! This year there's no letting up of russet popularity. Styles come and go, but brown leather shoes are bound to stay.

Russets Are The Right Thing.

Have you seen the latest high cut russets for Fall? The right shades, the right styles, the right lines are at Evans'. Try a pair.

FOR WOMEN, Prices \$2 to \$5. FOR MEN, Prices \$2 to \$6.50

The Progressive Shoe Store, CHAS. M. EVANS

HYGIENIC SHOES FOR CHILDREN.

THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1908

Entered at the Post Office, Bloomsburg, Pa., as second class matter, March 1, 1888.

COLONIAL DAYS.

On Monday evening next the choir of St. Matthew's Lutheran Church, under the leadership of Blaine Saltzer, will give a musical entertainment of their own arrangement, entitled "Colonial Days." The chorus will consist of thirty voices, assisted by the Royal Puritan orchestra of 10 pieces. It will be given in the church, and the proceeds will go into the new church fund.

The program will consist of choruses, quartettes, duets, and solos; organ selections, cornet solo, in part first, and the second part will include a medley of "The Old Songs" that everybody loves. It promises to be a very enjoyable affair. Admission 25 cents.

LIBRARY ELECTION.

The annual election of officers of the Bloomsburg Public Library was held on Wednesday morning at ten o'clock at the library.

The following managers were elected to serve on the Board for the next three years: C. W. Miller, J. R. Townsend, Lewis Cohen, and Mrs. J. L. Dillon.

The other members of the Board are: Col. J. G. Freeze, Prof. O. H. Bakelless, Mrs. Samuel Wigfall, Mrs. C. W. McKelvy, Mrs. J. G. Hartman, Mrs. J. G. Wells, Mrs. J. L. Richardson, and Miss Unangst. Four are elected each year to serve for three years.

PROMOTED TO LIEUT. COLONEL.

Capt. Alexis R. Paxton has been promoted to Lieutenant Colonel in the regular army. Many years ago he was the Teller in the First National Bank, when his uncle, Charles R. Paxton, was the President, and Rev. J. P. Tustin was Cashier.

He was appointed to the army from civil life, by President Grant in 1877, and resigned his position in the bank to accept the commission.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The Winter Term of the State Normal School, Bloomsburg, Pa., will begin Monday Dec. 7th, 1908. Christmas vacation begins Dec. 19th. Work will be resumed Jan. 5th, 1909.

Strong corps in Professional Department. Fine laboratories for work in Biology, Chemistry and Physics. Large Library with trained Librarian. Trip to Washington, D. C. Dec. 14th. Total cost \$15.75. Applications will be received from persons not connected with the school.

Free tuition to prospective teachers. Students are admitted to the school at any time. Ask for a catalog.

Address,
D. J. WALLER, Jr.
Principal.

Free bridges cost a lot of money in Luzerne county. The viewers appointed by Court to report on the value of the bridge that crosses the Susquehanna between Shick-shinny and Mocanqua have reported that in their opinion, \$62,500 is a fair price for the county to pay the owners. It is desired to make the bridge free, and it is likely that the property will soon be taken over by the County Commissioners.

Albra W. Baker, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

DISEASES OF CHILDREN A SPECIALTY
Corner of Third and West Streets
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Hours:—Until 10 a. m. 1 to 3 and 6 to 8 p. m. Both Telephones.
5-7-6m

To Erect Big Tabernacle.

In the Grove Opposite Milton by the Central Pennsylvania Evangelical Conference.

The beautiful grove on the hill across the river from Milton, which is part of the forty acres purchased by the Central Pennsylvania conference of the United Evangelical church, is to be made one of the finest camping grounds in the country. The site is an ideal one.

At a recent meeting of the executive committee, composed of C. A. Shaffer, Berwick; Dr. Dunlap, Williamsport, and Dr. Swengle, of Lewisburg, with I. C. Winter, architect of Williamsport, plans were made for the erection of the buildings and laying out of the grounds. The tabernacle will be a large one with a seating capacity of two thousand and connected with it will be a dormitory for the ministers with accommodations for thirty-two. The boarding tent will be 100x30 feet and connected with it will be a dormitory to accommodate seventy-five people. There will also be erected from one hundred to one hundred and fifty tents. The grounds will be beautifully laid out. A boulevard will run along the grounds with benches at the points overlooking Milton and the Susquehanna river and avenues for the cottages.

The board will erect a number of cottages and lots will be sold for those who want to build. The White Deer water mains run through the grounds and will furnish the water supply while it is also expected to get electricity from Milton. The grove will be made a general resort throughout the summer. Everything will be completed in the spring and the first camping of two or three weeks duration will be in August.

Early Christmas Shopping.

An exchange very opportunely remarks:—Every possible consideration urges those who have holiday shopping to do to do it early. There are only three weeks to Christmas.

Some have already done much shopping, but those who still have it to do will find this week and next week much better for the purpose than the week or ten days immediately before Christmas Day. The merchants have offered unusual opportunities for early shopping this year, and it will not be their fault if everybody does not have plenty of time to buy with that deliberation which assures satisfactory results.

A rush is inevitable in the last days, for in spite of every good intention there are many who, for one reason or another, are not in a position to shop early. The business done in those days is not satisfactory either to the seller or to the buyer as that done where there is no pressure. Those who can, therefore, will do themselves the best kind of service by making their purchases as soon as possible.

No one who has been through the experience needs to be told that all the advantages, both in convenience and good results, are with the early shopper. And it is such a comfort to have it all out of the way in good season.

Paul Revere's Ride Declared a Myth.

Walter Benjamin of New York, publisher of The Collector, has in his possession a letter which he believes proves conclusively that Paul Revere never made the midnight ride attributed to him by Longfellow and tradition.

The document is a letter from John Hancock to Elbridge Gerry, dated Lexington, April 18, 1775, at 9 o'clock. This was the night before the memorable battle and three hours before Paul Revere, according to Longfellow, "crossed the bridge into Medford town."

"Dear Sir: I am much obliged for your notice. It is said the officers are gone along the Concord road, and I will send word thither. I am full with you that we ought to be serious, and I hope your decision will be effectual. I intend doing myself the pleasure of being with you tomorrow. My respects to the committee. I am

"Your real friend,
"JOHN HANCOCK."

Mr. Benjamin says that if Hancock, of the Committee of Safety, knew at 9 o'clock that the troops had gone along the Concord road and hoped they would be "serious" that Lexington and Concord were fully aroused to the danger of the coming British troops, and that there would be no need for Paul Revere to send

"Through the night his cry of alarm
To every Middlesex village and farm."

Pact With Japan Complete.

Not a Treaty, But Merely a Joint Statement of Attitude of Two Nations.

Secretary of State Elihu Root, on behalf of the United States, and Kogoro Takahira, Ambassador on behalf of Japan, recently exchanged diplomatic notes defining the policy of the two Governments in the Far East. The actual ceremony of exchange was very brief, Secretary Root handing the Ambassador a note which bore his signature, and the Ambassador giving to Mr. Root a paper defining Japan's policy and bearing his signature.

Assistant Secretary Bacon, second secretary of Embassy Masanoo Hanihara and Mr. Babcock, Mr. Root's private secretary, were witnesses to the transaction. After an informal exchange of felicitations the Ambassador and his secretary left the State Department, the former with a smile on his face, indicating his great satisfaction over the conclusion of the exchanges.

The full purport of the notes already has been set out in press dispatches. They were made public simultaneously in the United States and Japan Tuesday night with a view to their publication in both countries on Wednesday morning.

ACTION BY SENATE UNNECESSARY. The exchange of notes is based on the idea of encouraging and defending free and peaceful commercial development in the Pacific and to this end the signatory parties have prepared a series of articles expressive of their intentions in the matter. Legislative action by the Senate is unnecessary, and the declaration or exchange of notes will not have to be referred to that body.

The declaration is not a treaty, simply a reaffirmation of what both Japan and the United States have stood for in China and in the far East generally. It has no legal standing, but its greatest benefit will be that derived from the moral effect it will exercise in the future diplomacy governing the far East. In this respect, it has been likened to the Monroe doctrine in American history. It was pointed out as rather a singular coincidence that the exchange of notes with Japan regarding China should occur on the same day as that on which Tang Shao Yi has come to thank the American government for the remission of the Boxer indemnity.

GOOD EFFECT ABROAD.

Apart from the reiteration of the attitude of the two Governments interested on the subject of China, the exchange of Monday's notes is very timely and useful, according to the State Department Newspaper publications abroad, while expressing generally a favorable degree of satisfaction over the step taken by Japan and the United States, at the same time show that there is still some misconception of the real attitude of the two countries. America and Japan understand very well what the attitude of the other is, said a prominent official, but there are a number of people in various parts of the world who do not seem to understand, and for this reason a re-statement of the attitude of both Governments was deemed a wise step.

Planning a Short Session.

The coming session of the Pennsylvania legislature is to be a short and business like affair, if the present plans of the leaders are not changed.

It is proposed to fix the date of final adjournment by a joint resolution at the opening of the session and to get the committees to work early, so as not to delay the consideration of important measures on the floor of the senate and house.

There is some talk of fixing the adjournment date in April, though it is doubtful whether the work could be put through by that time. The last legislature adjourned May 16, and that is considered to be about as early as it is possible to wind up the business of the session.

Although the senate and house meet for organization the first Monday of January, the preliminaries usually prevent the transaction of much business before the first week in February. Adjournment by the middle of May thus gives only three months and a half for actual work.

Cost State Democrats \$8,261.

The statement of the Democratic State committee has been filed at Harrisburg by Treasurer B. F. Meyers. The receipts, all from contributions by prominent party men, amounted to \$8,261 and expenditures to the same sum, Secretary P. Gray Meek certifying to unpaid bills amounting to \$125. Senator J. K. P. Hall, State Chairman George M. Dimeling and Colonel James M. Guffey were the chief contributors.

Here and There.

The Mt. Union Twice-a-Week-Republican says the Penrose political organs are printing plate matter intended to defeat McClain for Speaker of the House at Harrisburg at the coming session. McClain is not an abject slave of the State Machine.

A warning is being sent out by the Scranton police to all milk dealers, grocers, butchers and other merchants to be on the lookout for a fakir who is representing himself as a United States pure food inspector. His scheme is to go chiefly to milk men and examine their cans and dairy, and charge \$2 as an inspection fee. If the proprietor refuses to pay on first demand he generally obtains the money by threatening proceedings. The game has been successfully operated in Scranton and other towns.

Reports to the Game Commission say that more bears are being killed this season than ever before, and Chief Game Protector Kalbfus is of the opinion that the number of bears slaughtered this year will run far into the hundreds.

Deer hunters, too, are having fine success, but reports of violations are also being heard, principally that men are killing fawns and does, whereas the law allows the slaughter of pronged bucks only.

The Court calendar for the Ninth Judicial district, consisting of Cumberland county, has just been issued, and shows that Cumberland county has 70 practicing attorneys, 51 of whom are registered from Carlisle.

In the conductor's absence a passenger stole a crowded car at Athens Friday night and ran it to Waverly without collecting fares, and then made his escape.

"We shall always praise Peruna for it saved our boy's life."



HERMAN HOCHMUTH.

MRS. EARNEST HOCHMUTH, 17 Maple St., Des Moines, Iowa, writes: "Two years ago our little boy Herman, was taken down with scarlet fever. He took cold with it, and instead of the eruptions coming to the surface they affected his lungs and stomach. For weeks we watched him in his bed, hardly expecting him to live from one hour to the next."

"Finally he became a little better and was able to sit up. Then he commenced to cough, and in spite of everything we could do he seemed to get worse all the time. His coughing spells would last until he was completely exhausted, and his lungs hurt him a great deal. Every body thought he had consumption."

"One day, while at the drug store, my husband saw a Peruna ad and brought it home. We read in it a perfect description of his case and we thought we would try Peruna. We bought a bottle, quit everything else, and began giving him Peruna."

"By the time two-thirds of the bottle was used the cough had almost gone. After he had taken two bottles he was perfectly cured. He has not seen a sick day since and is a healthy, happy boy."

"We shall always praise Peruna, for it saved our boy's life."

Man-a-lin the Ideal Laxative.

Ask your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909.

Closing Out Sale!

Throngs of people day and night are taking advantage of this opportunity to get bargains. No fake sale, but a genuine clean-up of everything in the store.

The Clark Store, BLOOMSBURG

W. L. Douglas

'AND

Packard Shoes

are worn by more men than any other shoes made.

Come in and let us

Fit You With a Pair

W. H. MOORE,

Corner Main and Iron Sts.,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Our Pianos

are the leaders. Our lines include the following makes:

CHAS. M. STIEFF,
HENRY F. MILLER,
BREWER & PRYOR, KOHLER &
CAMPBELL, AND RADEL.

IN ORGANS we handle the
ESTEV, MILLER, H. LEHR & CO.
AND BOWLBY.

This Store has the agency for
SINGER HIGH ARM SEW-
ING MACHINES and
VICTOR TALKING
MACHINES.

WASH MACHINES

Helby, 1900, Queen, Key-
stone, Majestic.

J. SALTZER,

Music Rooms No. 105 West Main
Street, Below Market.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

A fine new line of Wedding invitations just received at this office.

Street Commissioner Giger with a force of men has bricked the gutter on Third street from Market to the alley. It is a much needed improvement, as the grade was such that the north side was muddy most of the time, as the water could not run off.

The misunderstanding as to whether or not there is a Benevolent Society will not be ameliorated by continued publicity of the acrid kind. Better drop it. The society can best show that it is not defunct by its works. We will gladly give space to a report of the good that it is doing.

Mrs. Williamson

By Mrs. W. K. Clifford.

CHAPTER I

Edward Travers had been taking out a year's leave in England. The cold had worried him a good deal, and country houses and London society alike bored him, but he had struggled through the winter, even to the end of the Easter holidays. Then he sprained his foot, which obliged him to lie up and gave him time for reflection. Let it be said here that he was four and thirty and good-looking. He cared little for frivolities, he read books when they were not too stodgy, but he was neither particularly learned nor even highly cultured. He had agreeable manners and pleasant instincts; he was affectionate to his sisters, though he could get along well enough without them; staunch to his friends, though he did not care to see too much of them, or easily make acquaintances. As for falling in love, it simply did not occur to him; life was pleasant enough; why complicate it with untold conditions?

"I think I shall go and do a travel," he said to his mother when his foot was better. "There are some ships that go from Liverpool along the Mediterranean. From Genoa I could easily get to Milan and the Italian lakes, over a pass into Switzerland, and wait there for you all." The Travers family went to the Engadine every August as naturally as it went to church every Sunday. "Then we could be together till I have to hurry back to the coast and catch ship for Bombay." It was a peculiarity of his that laying out a programme meant, as a rule, a sense of obligation to carry it through.

Tom Darton went down to Liverpool to see him off. The Arab was not to sail till three. So they lunched at the hotel, and were as silent as old chums often are—they had seen at Woolwich together—when a waiter came in with a letter. Darton tried to talk of the people and things they both remembered; but it was no good. Then he noticed a woman, quietly dressed in some sort of dark rosette stuff, and a little hat close-fitting and soft, lurching alone at the next table. She was thin and wore worn looking, even a little insignificant at the first glance, and not young—three or four and thirty, perhaps. There was something pathetic about her. There was a half-remembered look in her eyes that arrested attention.

"I think I have seen her before," Darton said; "her face seems to be familiar. Wonder who she is?"

"Sensible, anyhow," Travers answered. "Mutton chop and a glass of claret. I can't stand a woman who has a poached egg and a cup of tea in the middle of the day. You may take it as a pretty safe rule that she doesn't know much and is 'sensible.'" Then the talk drifted into other channels and the solitary woman was forgotten.

Late in the afternoon when Travers stood watching the shore retreating into the already dim distance, he saw the slim figure again. She was leaning over the side of the ship, watching the distance, too, with an eager, thankful manner—for there was no one near her and she imagined herself unobserved. Travers looked at her for a moment and heeled round to retreat. Suddenly he sprained foot gave way and he went down. An expression of pain and vexation escaped him; it was torturing to measure his length at a strange woman's feet. She turned quickly and put out a hand to help him but it was unnecessary.

"You are hurt," she said. "You must be hurt," and her tone was half frightened, half compassionate. "It's nothing," he answered, "thank you very much. I sprained my foot pretty badly six weeks ago and ought to be more careful."

"Of course you ought, a sprain is such a slow thing to recover from," her voice was deep and sweet; it seemed to burrow its way into his heart; but his foot was hurting and he saw it.

"Sit down and rest," she said. "You are in pain. This floor is so slippery—stay, let me get you a deck chair."

"This will do quite well," he sat down gracefully on the seat of the deck chair, while she remained standing beside him. "They made me of the new dodge," he explained, talking. It is rather weak still, yes way at unexpected moments. "You ought to rest it well," she said, still compassionate, "but you will be able to do that easily on board the ship."

"I am only going as far as Genoa," he wanted to make my way from here over the St. Gothard and do some walking."

"It won't be safe," she said, and looked up with an air of conviction at was impressive. He saw that her eyes were gray, deep and clear, and that the half-hunted look of the morning had gone from them. "You must not walk for a long time," she said, "at least not much." There was an irresistible magnetism about her; he felt it in every word she said.

"It is a good life," he said, and there was a pause. Then suddenly he asked, "Didn't I see you lurching at the North-Western to-day?"

"Yes, I was there."

"Are you going far by this ship?"

"There are some questions people are always privileged to ask their fellow passengers."

"To Naples."

"The orange trees will be in bloom; but it doesn't do to stay there long—so unhealthy."

"I am going to stay above it at Posilippo," she spoke reluctantly.

"I know Posilippo. There's a little restaurant up there, where one goes to breakfast, you know."

"I don't know anything about it yet," she answered distantly. "I have never been there." She turned as if to go below, then hesitated. "You must be careful of your foot," she said. "I could fetch you a stick, or give you an arm back to the stairs, if you are going down?" Her manner was quite indifferent. It showed no desire in it to strike up acquaintance—rather the reverse. She was evidently merely doing her Christian duty toward a stranger.

"Oh, I shall manage all right," he said gratefully, and she slowly went her way. "She doesn't look more than eight and twenty when she speaks," he thought. "Wonder who she is—probably a strolling spinster," for he had noticed that she wore no wedding ring. "Perhaps dissatisfied and restless, as women of her age often are. But she's rather nice. I like her, somehow."

An hour or two later, when he sat down for the first time to dinner on board the Arab, he found that his place was next to hers.

"We are to be neighbors for a whole week," he said, "unless you object?"

"I am not likely to object. Why should I?"

She was very unsophisticated, he thought.

"People sometimes become intimate on board ship in a week, then say goodbye and usually never set eyes on each other again. I often watch them on the way out."

"Do you travel so much, then?"

"I have been to and fro a good deal. I am a soldier. Going back to India in October—on leave till then." He paused, thinking she might give him some information about herself, but she said nothing. He noticed that she had a beautifully shaped head and soft brown hair grew close round her ears and was coiled up very simply at the back. She looked up once, as if trying to take in the evidently novel scene about her, and he saw that the gray eyes had long dark lashes. It was very odd about this woman, he thought; at first sight she seemed insignificant, then gradually you felt that there was something almost beautiful about her; but her attractions came out slowly, and one by one, as stars in the twilight. "Do you know any of the people here?" he asked, simply to make talk.

"Not a soul," she answered. "I don't want to know them," she added half to herself.

"Well, they are rather an ungodly looking set. Most of them will probably be invisible by this time to-morrow—perhaps you will, too."

"Oh, no," she answered with a little shudder, "nothing will hurt me; I mean to sit on deck all the time and feel the four winds of heaven."

"Blowing away the cares of life, eh?"

A sudden idea seemed to dart from her eyes.

"Yes, blowing them all away," she said. "I wonder if they will?"

She seemed unwilling to talk, but he liked her for it. He hated people who snatched at a new acquaintance, who chattered at tables d'hôte and hung about hotels to attract attention; they belonged to a definite class he despised. He was vexed with himself for trying to draw out; he felt as if he was forcing himself upon her, but for the life of him he couldn't help it.

She disappeared quickly when the dinner was over, but he saw her an hour later. He grew tired of the smoking place and the group that filled it and went to try if with the help of a stick and under cover of the darkness he could manage to drag his foot along for a few turns on deck; he meant to be careful this time and not to sprawl on the bulwarks again. The lamps from the saloon shed blurred lengths of light on the waves that broke softly against the ship, while the entrancing sound of cutting through the water, of going onward and away that always excited him at the beginning of a voyage, made an accompaniment to the stirring in his heart. He passed quite near her and was rather ashamed of it, but it was so dark that at first he had not readily made her out. She looked up and recognized him.

"Ought you to be walking?" she asked. "Is your foot better?"

"It's getting all right, thank you—only a little stiff." He hesitated, then said shyly, adding to the distance, "May I come and look out, too?"

She made a movement of assent, and he stood by her, leaning on the rail as she was doing. She looked at him for a moment, the shadows seemed to make way for her face, and he saw it quite clearly. It gave him a little thrill, and he wondered what it meant; for he was a hardened sinner, he thought, four and thirty, with the remembrance of many seasons not only in England,

but at Simla; never in love in his life, or, at least, only once for a month, when he was 19, with Dolly Ronaldson, who laughed at him and married the curate. He was used to P. & O.'s, too, up to the ways of enticing damsels and giddy grass widows, ready to beguile the monotony of a voyage in any way to which the other sex would respond. And yet, for no reason at all that he could define, here was this little woman in black, with a pale face and a pair of big eyes, stealing over his senses and rousing not only his curiosity, but some sort of feeling that made him eager to listen to her, grateful to stand beside her, and that set him wondering about her past and future. Quite suddenly she asked a question,—

"I wish you would tell me your name?" she said.

"Travers," he answered quickly. "Edward Travers. I know who you are," he added. She started a little and looked at him; it seemed as if she held her breath. He thought she resented his curiosity. "Miss Henrietta Williamson. I saw it in the passenger list."

"Oh!"

"And you are travelling alone?"

"Yes, alone."

"No one even to see you off to-day?"

"No one."

Then she asked him something else.

"Tell me who you are. I know your name quite well."

"My Governor's name I expect you mean; he's a Judge, you know."

"I have seen him—somewhere," she added, after a moment's hesitation. "I have heard that he was a very kind man."

"Awfully kind. It breaks his heart if he has to hang anybody."

Some one on the piano played a German air. He stopped for a moment and listened. "That tune brings back things," he said. "We used to call it the long Indian day at Simla."

"It's a 'Herz, mein Herz.'"

"It makes me think of the Waylett case last year."

She turned and looked at him again. Her face flashed something that was like defiance.

"Why?" she asked.

"My father was trying it. We were waiting for the verdict at home—just before dinner—for it was late when it finished. We felt sure she would be found guilty, and we knew what it would be for my father to sentence her. And it's an awful thing, you know, for anyone to be hanged, especially a woman."

"What has 'Herz, mein Herz' to do with it?" she asked. She had put her elbows on the rail and supporting her chin on her hands was looking straight out to sea again.

"A brass band was playing it in the square when the telegram came—he always telegraphs his big verdicts home. Ten minutes later he came in. He had summed up in her favor."

"Yes?" her voice was faint as if she took but little interest in the subject.

"For he said that even if she had done it the man was such a brute that he deserved it. I believe some of the jury felt that, too."

"Besides," she said, almost bitterly, "we might generally spare ourselves the trouble of setting out pains and penalties for criminals. Greater punishment is generally attached to the crime than any that can be invented outside of it."

"Oh, come," he was a little shocked; "we must have laws and things, you know." But she answered nothing. "Are you going to stay long at Naples?" he asked by way of changing the conversation.

"I don't know."

"Not going to friends?"

"I am going to an old friend of my mother's," and then, with a sudden rush of confidence, "she is badly off and keeps a pension there."

"Shall you stay long?"

"I don't know. All my life, perhaps—or only a day. I wish I had travelled," she went on suddenly. "I have been nowhere. I want to see everything in the world. I think one ought, and somehow I will."

She lifted her chin and doubled her fists beneath it, her tone was determined, she spoke as if for a moment she had forgotten that she was with a stranger.

"That's right," he said, "I don't think that I should be content with a little slice of the world myself." She turned away; evidently she took no interest in what might or might not content him.

"I am going down," she said; "it is time."

"Have you a good stateroom?"

"Yes, thank you, and a woman who appears to be quiet enough has the other berth." She stopped while she spoke and looked round as if into the shadows that crowded over the deck.

"Rather a bore, though, having anybody at all, isn't it?"

"Oh, no," she answered with a little shudder. "I hate being alone."

Then she disappeared into the darkness; he felt as if a mystery went with her.

CHAPTER II

Ten days later the Arab had battled across the Bay of Biscay into calm seas, coaled at Gibraltar, plowed through the treacherous Gulf of Lyons, and was within a few hours of Genoa. It seemed to Edward Travers that he had lived years since he left Liverpool—long, satisfying, dreamy years. Miss Williamson had

proved herself as excellent a sailor as he himself was, and they had been almost inseparable. Their companionship was for the most part a silent one; neither was a great talker; but each seemed instinctively and almost unconsciously to seek the other if they were but an hour apart. Through long days of rough weather, when everything was battered down, and all the other passengers were invisible, they sat in the saloon; reading generally, but sending now and then a look or a word across the space between them, till it was possible to creep out to the deck once more. Then, as a matter of course, they went together, for an hour at first, and then for whole long hours that sped as the ship did through the rushing water. Gradually the air became like velvet, and happiness seemed to be softly stealing over the sea toward their ship—or so he felt. To her it was different. The sound of the screw, the calming of the leaping waves, the sight of a distant sail, and of nothing else save the sea and sky, the long deck, and the white awning that had just been put up over it, the wonderful morning when she first saw Gibraltar and the dim African shore far away, everything seemed to burn its memory into her heart and soul. She looked neither forward nor backward; she just dared to live and that was all. Love, and remembered hate, despair, desperation and maddening dread, each had their hold of her in turn. Travers found her difficult and reticent, though now she allowed him to stay beside her on deck or in the saloon, as naturally as he took his place beside her at dinner, and gradually she waited and watched for him. Most of the other passengers had been invisible till the night they sighted the lights of Lisbon. The two people who had seen each other casually for the first time at the Liverpool hotel seemed to have inherited a world to themselves, and if the woman stared fate in the eyes dumfounded, the man was unafraid. He knew perfectly that he had fallen in love with Miss Williamson, that all the years that has been his hills of defense were leveled under her passing footstep. He hungered, thirsted, panted, to know more of her, to wake her from the half sorry dream that it struck him sometimes she had found life, to rouse her into happiness from the sad apology for it that he imagined the world made her now, to know everything about her, above all, to see the gray eyes that he could swear remembered sorrow, light up with love—and love for him.

"By Jove," he said to himself, "I have come by a cropper this time, and for a woman I had not set eyes on ten days ago. What an ass I am. But she's like no one I ever saw on earth before. If I could only make her care for me, what a time I'd give her in India." He was not going to leave the ship at Genoa. He remembered that it was four years since he had seen Naples, that it would be rather a good thing to go on; besides, he told her, it was better for his foot, which was getting strong a few days more would make a difference to it.

"It seems as if we had known each other for years," he said as they sat on their deck chairs that night. The watch had just been changed, there had been a rumor of phosphorescence, the air was soft and warm; the breath of Italy was in it; the delicious sound of the water was in their ears, the whole world seemed half an enchantment. "To-morrow we shall be at Genoa. We ought to land for a little while; I should like to show you the Red palace if you will let me."

"I am sorry we are coming to the land again," she said. "I should like to stay on the sea forever, yet I want to see everything."

"How is it you have never been away before?"

"Oh, I don't know," she answered. "He knew as little about her as he had on the day they met first. She listened to everything he said concerning himself, but she told him nothing of her own history."

"Perhaps you had relations to look after?"

"Yes, I had them to look after," she hesitated, and then went on. "There were a great many of us at home, and I was the eldest. We were poor and had no time to go about. I used to teach my little sisters their French verbs and make them play their scales till I was eighteen. That was ten years ago—I feel like a haggard old woman, but I am only eight and twenty."

"But you have not just left home—"

"I left when I was nineteen. I went to take care of some one. I don't want to talk about it," she added, "but I have never had any happiness—never in my life—and I have longed for it so much." Then with a quiet jerk of her voice, she went on. "You spoke of the Waylett case the other night; your father tried it, do you remember? I knew that woman—and I have longed for happiness just as she did—"

"You knew her?" He was almost startled.

"Yes; I knew her very well."

"I can't tell you that, but I know that she married him to escape from poverty and worry. He treated her shamefully, he grudged every penny she spent or cost and any moment's peace that seemed possible. The world is better without such men. If she killed him she lost her soul in doing a righteous deed, and it was her desperate hunger for happiness that made her do it—if she did it, I say."

"What I couldn't stand about her was that, after she was acquitted, she calmly proved his will and took his money. He couldn't have been such a very bad chap, for he left her all he had."

"He couldn't take it with him," she said grimly.

"Do you know what became of her?"

"She disappeared—I suppose she is an outcast forever."

"Well! Crime or no crime, she hasn't gained happiness yet."

"People never gain it; they only pursue it."

"By heaven!" he said with sudden emotion, "what an awful thing to be that woman!"

"But there are so many awful things in the world," she said. "It's just a chance which variety we draw."

"You must have suffered horribly," he said uneasily, "to speak as you have done to-night."

"Perhaps."

"Anyhow, you're not as badly off as the Waylett woman is, if she did it. I mean you've nothing on your mind."

"No," she said, "I suppose not. I have certainly done nothing that I would not do over again; though I suppose we have all done some things that we regret." She looked over her shoulder in the odd way that characterized her, as if she were half afraid of the dark. "But sometimes we do such desperate things to gain happiness," she said almost in a whisper, "only to lose its possibility. We are like slaves who make a desperate struggle for freedom, and only make their captivity worse."

"Why do you harp so much on happiness? I wish you would tell me about yourself," he said suddenly.

"Is it—I mean, you have cared for someone?"

"No," she said in a low voice. "I have never loved any one," she hesitated almost as if she were going to say "before," and chose her words carefully, "in the way you mean—in my whole life. Perhaps that is really the tragedy of it."

"Won't you trust me?" he said hoarsely. "We have known each other only a few days, but we have hurried years into them. I feel toward you as I never felt yet toward human woman, but when I reach out to you in my thoughts it is into the unknown or the darkness—"

"Into the darkness?" she echoed.

"Tell me about yourself," he said passionately. He rose and pulled her from her seat, and putting his arm about her waist drew her gently toward the end of the ship. It was dark and none could hear. "Trust me with your whole life. Tell me if I may care for you, if you could ever come to think of me. It is such a little while since we met, but we are not strangers. I feel as if we had started out from opposite ends of the world to meet each other."

"I have felt it too," and, as if against her will, she drew closer to him.

"I love you," he said. "I swear I love you."

A little sound came from her lips. She put her arms up softly around his neck.

"I think it is killing me," she answered.

"No—no, it is all right," he answered, "we are not fools, we can't have made a mistake. We love each other and there is no reason why we should not—"

"Love you," she said. "I feel as if I stood by heavens open door—but I shall never enter it."

"You will! You shall! We will walk its whole length together. Oh, my beloved woman, whom God has given me." But she only shuddered at his words.

"God will take me from you," she said.

"Why should He be so cruel?"

"Say you love me, say it again. It goes through me," she said desperately.

"I love you," he repeated. "I love you," and he held her in his arms and kissed her long and slowly, while he felt as if the world stood still to let them drink deep of love. Suddenly through the darkness they heard footsteps.

"Who is it?" she cried starting.

"It is only the captain," Travers said. "How nervous you are!"

"He frightened me," she whispered. "I thought—"

"A dark night," the captain said cheerily; "doesn't look as if we should be at Genoa in the morning, does it?"

"What time do we get in?"

"About seven, I hope, and out again at night. Just a day there," and he passed on.

"A good long day," Travers said, as he turned to her again. But she held him away further.

"I cannot," she said; "I cannot! Let me go. To-morrow you will understand." He took the hands she was holding out, and stooped and kissed them. "I want to tell you again," she went on, under her breath, "I have never loved any one in my whole life before—I mean, in this way. It has changed everything." She drew her hands away, and in a moment she had vanished altogether.

A gray, damp morning; the beauty of Genoa hidden in the mist and rain. Travers, lying in his cabin, woke with the sound of the dripping on the deck. "Italy and rain," he thought. "I won't get up till the bell rings. It may clear up

in a couple of hours—we can go on nothing in a downpour." There were footsteps overhead. Some one was going on shore, ship's officers, probably, to get fresh food for breakfast. He heard the sound of a boat being let down, the splash of oars as it went toward land, but it was no concern of his. He dozed off, wondering what she would say when she met him; he could not divine in his hazy thoughts the manner of hour they would spend next; but time would make it plain. Why hurry or forestall it?

It was nine o'clock when he awoke. The breakfast bell had rung. He dressed quickly, but before he was ready some one knocked at his door. It was the steward with a letter.

"Miss Williamson gave it to me this morning, sir. She changed her mind about going to Naples, and she was put ashore with her luggage; said she was going by train somewhere else." Travers took the letter without a word. He shut the door and stood staring at it, hating the while to the steward's retreating steps along the passage; they sounded like the drawing back of life. Then he tore open the envelope. It contained a little bit of folded newspaper and a note, which he read at a glance,—

"I told you that I stood on the steps before the open door of Heaven, now I am closing it upon myself forever. Good-by."

He put it down bewildered, and unfolded the bit of newspaper. It was evidently a cutting—a portrait of Miss Williamson, badly reproduced but unmistakable. Under it was printed:—

"Mrs. Waylett. Acquitted last week of the charge of murdering her husband." Against it, in pencil, was the date of a year ago, and the words, "I did it." He looked at them stupefied for a moment. Then he remembered her kisses, and her arms how they had stolen closer and closer round his neck. The steward came again a little later.

"Beg pardon, sir; but shall I bring you some breakfast?"

"No, no; I am coming." He reached out his hand for a match case and setting fire to the letter and the bit of newspaper, watched them slowly burn away. Then he gathered up the ashes, and lest anyone should enter and divine what they had been, he put them through the porthole; and a groan escaped him, but he did not see them as they vanished or know the direction in which the wind had scattered them.—Detroit Free Press.

Our New Caviar Producers.

Strange stories are told of many queer fish, but few fish are queerer in appearance or stranger in their habits than the new caviar-producer of the lower Mississippi. It has as many names as a confidence man, and few thieves ever eluded justice as persistently as this species has concealed its development from the naturalist. In Louisiana it is known as blifish, billdom, and paddle-fish; in Mississippi, spoon-billed cat or spooney; and in Arkansas as the spoonbill or spoonbill-sturgeon. The lakes and rivers of these three states supply at present much of the caviar and "dried sturgeon" of the markets. "Polyodon spatula" is the dignified title by which the spoonbill is known to naturalists, though the word "polyodon" signifies many-toothed, while the fish has no teeth.

A Woman's Heroism.

History has presented few examples of greater heroism than that of Mrs. S. J. Rooke, the telephone operator of Folsom, N. M., who, when warned by a resident of the hills to flee for her life from the flood speeding to engulf the valley, rejected the opportunity to save herself and employed the hour that intervened between the warning received and her own death by drowning in calling up subscribers by telephone and acquainting them of their danger. More than forty families have already acknowledged their lives were saved through the magnificent courage of one frail woman, whose lifeless body, with the telephone headpiece still adjusted to her ears, was found twelve miles down the canyon.

Chief Winnemucca.

Like the great Montezuma of old Mexico, Chief Winnemucca, who was born and lived the most of his life beside Pyramid lake, Nevada, had a thinking mind and a large, warm heart. He was chief of an Indian tribe called the Plutes, and before any white men came over the Rocky mountains to disturb them there were several thousand Indians, to whom he was like a father. He saw to it that they had plenty of good food to eat, nice furs and skins to wear, and handsome tepees (or wigwams) for their families to live in. He had a good wife and many children of his own; he was always very kind to them, and took much pains to teach all he himself knew to his eldest son, who was to be Chief Winnemucca after him.

Tannin for Toothache.

Neuragia from untoward teeth is very common at Ischi, Austria, and a local dentist has succeeded in discovering a remedy in tannin, which he applies to the gums as a lotion of two parts of tannic acid in ten parts of rectified spirits. Almost every kind of dental pain is relieved, while loose teeth are made tight and given power for mastication.

Saturday Night Talks

By F. E. DAVISON
Rutland, Vt.

THE YOUNG MAN'S CHOICE.

Dec. 6, '08—(1. Kings 2: 4-15.)

That is an important hour in a young man's life when he stands on the threshold of manhood to make choice of his life work. Everything has been done for him that parental care and educational advantages can secure, and now has come the time when he must decide for himself what his future course shall be. What profession or employment shall he choose? What aim shall he take? What ambition shall he exercise? What goal shall be set before him? Upon the answer to these questions depends his prospects and usefulness. The quality of the young man can be pretty accurately determined by the choice he makes. If he is looking for a "soft snap" in life, an easy berth, a chance to live by his wits, it will appear in the way he takes hold of things at the start. The way a young man heads when he starts out for himself is a very certain prophecy of where he will bring up. You do not have to wait till a man is old to judge of the quality of his manhood. The child is father of the man.

A Thoroughbred's Choice.

Solomon is a splendid example of a young man making a wise choice. He showed his breeding at the start. He demonstrated that he had blue blood in his veins at the very beginning. At 15 years of age he was brought to the point of decision. He is represented as facing a decision proposed by the Almighty, "In Gibeon the Lord appeared to Solomon in a dream by night; and God said, 'Ask what I shall give thee.'" Under such circumstances there was opportunity for a wide range of desire. He might have asked for long life, he might have asked for riches, he might have asked for revenge on his enemies, he might have asked for regal dominion above all other powers. Many would have done so. But he did not. The real quality of his young manhood comes out in the fact that he asked for but one thing—wisdom. "Give therefore thy servant an understanding heart to judge thy people, that I may discern between good and bad. I am but a little child; I know not how to go out or come in." And what he asked for, he received. Solomon's one legacy to men is not the memory of his royalty or his riches, but of his wisdom, for that alone truly made him great.

Success No Accident.

Success is not an accident. The successful men do not stumble upon property. Wisdom does not come unsought. The Almighty did not put wisdom into the mind of Solomon without effort on his part. His writings show that he was a man of rare accomplishments, the accuracy of his information, the breadth of view, the ample knowledge of affairs, the ripe judgment, the instinctive discernment, the quick and penetrating glance all show that Solomon was an earnest seeker for all sorts of wisdom to the end of his days.

The young man who intends to be a success in any and every condition of life must know how to plod. He must never allow himself to imagine that he "knows it all." Never a day without learning some new thing. Never a deed without the consciousness that it could have been done better. He who stops growing begins to die. If he is ever perfectly satisfied with his attainments, he is already struck with death. Life is not taking passage in a parlor car, where you have nothing to do but enjoy the scenery; it is more like blasting out that road bed, with bent back and calloused hands and putting down the rails over which future generations shall move on to the consummation of the ages. The Balearic mothers hang their children's food on the limbs of trees, and they must go hungry until they can bring it down with the bow. So God lets the vein of gold look through but not lie open upon the rock. He puts the star-depths within reach of the telescope but not of the naked eye. The secrets of nature are given up to the wit and not to the listlessness of men. There is no royal road to learning. Nay, even in religion itself it is evermore true that "the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence and the violent take it by force."

Incidental Advantages.

And do not overlook the fact that in choosing wisdom Solomon secured everything that went with it; riches, long life, prosperity and every other incidental. The greater includes the less. He showed his wisdom in asking for wisdom, for in getting the fountain he got the stream. In vain does the rich man lay up riches for many years for his "soul," if he has not first made certain that he will have a "soul" beyond to-night. The man who sets a worthy goal before himself, on the way to that goal comes into touch with everything along the way that leads to it, and reaches it at length to find that he has incidentally come into possession of ten thousand things that he would not otherwise have achieved. "Seek first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you."

VILLAGE HAS STOOD STILL

Population Has Not Varied—One Man in Every Forty-five a Colonel.

Bloomington, Ill.—Paradise, Coles County, a village of two hundred and fifty inhabitants, has many distinctions, chiefest of which is the fact that in proportion to its population it furnished more colonels to the Federal armies during the civil war than any other place, no less than six being credited to the village.

One of these, Col. True, was later a Brigadier-General. The others were Col. R. H. McFadden, who commanded the Fifty-third Illinois; Col. Monroe, of the One Hundred and Thirty-third Illinois, who fell during one of the skirmishes with Wheeler; Col. Mitchell, who afterward commanded the same regiment, and Col. Buckner, who commanded the Seventy-eighth Illinois. In addition, Col. Cofer, who resided at Paradise when the war broke out, but left there to take command of one of the Kentucky regiments in the Confederate army, is numbered among the brave soldiers contributed by the Coles County village. The remarkable feature of this contribution to the commissioned forces of the armies is the fact that Paradise is, as stated, a village of but two hundred and fifty souls, and it has not increased in population since the war.

"Paradise is without railroad communication with the outside world, and can point to a stage line as its only means of passenger transportation. Indeed it is the same village to-day as it was when the news came that Fort Sumpter had been fired upon. Grown a trifle older and a trifle more sleepy as the years have rolled by, giving the business which once made it a thriving centre to the towns adjacent, and more favored by the gods and the railroads, the little town goes on its way as quietly as it did a half century ago."

BURGLAR TICKLED HER FOOT.

Crackman's Love of Joking Robbed Him of His Booty.

Youngstown, O.—Five pretty pink tootsies peeping out from 'neath the coverlets as Mrs. John Rouan, tossed in her sleep caught the eye of a bold burglar as he was tiptoeing through the room. He was on his way to the window with \$500 in money and a bunch of jewelry all tied up in a bag. But on seeing Mrs. Rouan's dainty foot protruding from under the bed clothing the burglar stopped. He flattered.

"Such a joke it would be; yes, I'll do it," he chortled, and carefully placed his bag of swag on the floor. Slowly crawling in the semi-darkness of the room, he reached a point where he could reach the dainty tootsies. Then with his finger he reached up and tickled Mrs. Rouan's pink little toes. She sat up in bed and found herself staring into the face of a masked man. Her shrieks awakened her husband and frightened the burglar so he fled. He left his booty behind.

BIG SPRING BURSTS FORTH.

Gushes Suddenly on Farm Where Water is Badly Needed.

Plainfield, Ind.—Scarcely of water for his live stock had always been a drawback to Charles Oursler, a farmer near here, who did not increase his total number of herd for that reason.

Now a flowing stream is furnishing water for fifty head of stock. The spring appeared suddenly in the middle of the field, bursting through the ground where there was not the least trace of a spring. There has been a steady flow of water and there is no indication of the newly arrived oasis disappearing. Its origin is a mystery.

A similar spring has appeared about five miles east of this one, and the explanation of its origin is as hard to find as the one on the Oursler farm.

MONEY IN PIG SQUEALS.

Formerly Wasted at Stock Yards, But Now Have Commercial Value.

Chicago.—An inventive genius has discovered that there is money in a pig's squeal.

So that which P. D. Armour said was the only thing that went to waste at the stock yards now has a commercial value.

A man carrying a camera and a machine for making phonograph records presented himself recently at the stock yards and asked permission to take some pictures for use in a five-cent theatre to illustrate a pictorial slide entitled "A Day at the Stock Yards."

"I will first take a set of moving pictures," he said, "and then get a record for the phonograph." He then caught squeals of hogs as they were hoisted to death.

Woman Aged 39, Has 18 Children.

Chippewa Falls, Wis.—A visitor here from Waupun was Mrs. Catherine Marbone, who is, perhaps, the champion mother in Wisconsin. Mrs. Marbone is only thirty-nine years old, has been married nineteen years and had eighteen children, one born each year. She has been married twice, the first time when she was seventeen years old. Twelve children blessed her first marriage and six her second.

Sells Pearl for Nine Hundred Dollars.

Petersburg, Ind.—Garry Gallahan, pearl fisher, who found a valuable pearl in White river in front of his home, sold the pearl to a Mt. Carmel buyer for \$900.

LACKAWANNA RAILROAD.

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THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1908

\$4,500,000 for Pensions.

State Committee Will Have New Bill Introduced at Next Legislature.

Picking up the fight where it was left off when Governor Stuart vetoed the bill in 1907, the State Pension Committee, of the Department Encampment of Pennsylvania, G. A. R., has drafted a new soldiers' pension bill, which will be introduced in the next Legislature, and which calls for an appropriation of \$4,500,000, the creation of a Pension Board and a State Commissioner of Pensions.

Copies of the proposed bill will be mailed to Governor Stuart and all members of the Legislature this week.

FEATURES OF PROPOSED BILL.

The proposed bill, in creating the position of Commissioner of Pensions, fixes the salary of the office at \$3,000 annually; makes the position one to be filled by appointment by the Governor, and empowers the commissioner, with the approval of the Pension Board, which shall consist of three members at \$2,500 each, to appoint the following assistants—

One chief clerk, at \$1,800.
Two clerks, at \$1,200 each.
One stenographer, at \$1,000.
One messenger, at \$900.
Necessary additional clerks, at \$900 each.

Three clerks to the Pension Board, at \$1,200 each.

The Pension Commissioner, and also the three members of the Pension Board shall serve for four years. Members of the board also are to be appointed by the Governor.

HOW PENSIONS WILL BE PROVIDED.

Under the provisions of the proposed bill pensions are to be provided as follows:—

"That any person who enlisted in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States between April 12, 1861, and April 9, 1865, and served ninety days or more in the war for the suppression of the Rebellion, and who shall have been honorably discharged therefrom after such service, and who shall have been at the time of his entry into the said service a resident of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and who is a resident of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania at the time of making application therefor, shall, upon properly approved application, hereinafter provided, be entitled to and shall be paid a pension by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania at the rate of six (\$6.00) per month, payable hereinafter set forth; provided, however, that no person shall be entitled to receive a payment of pension under this act unless he shall have been a resident of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for a period of six months prior to making application therefor; and shall have been a resident of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for a period of at least six months before each pension-paying period provided by this act."

The bill further provides that all applications for pensions shall be filed with the Pension Board, which shall have power to "determine the right of such applicants to receive pensions." Decisions of a majority of the board "shall in all cases be final as to the applicant, with the right, however, on the part of aid pension Board to reopen the consideration of any application for pension, for the purpose of allowing the applicant to submit new evidence, of supplying deficiencies in evidence that existed at the time of previous consideration of the application; provided, however, that

Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness results, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are cured by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Kemp's Balsam

Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind.

KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, influenza and consumption in first stages.

It does not contain alcohol, opium, morphine, or any other narcotic, poisonous or harmful drug.

any application twice refused by the said Pension Board shall not be again considered."

PAYMENTS TO BE MADE QUARTERLY. Payment of pensions, the bill provides, shall be made quarterly, beginning with the quarter ending February 28, 1910, and be payable quarterly thereafter on the first day of March, June, September and December of each year. Pensions shall only begin on the first day of the quarter.

It is also provided that no applications for pensions shall be accepted or considered prior to September 1, 1909, and that no payment shall be made for a portion of a quarter; "except in the case of death of a pensioner already on the roll." All payments shall be made by the Commissioner of Pensions, by warrants on the State Treasurer, approved by the Auditor General.

In addition to the proposed appropriation of \$4,500,000 to cover pension payments for two years, beginning June 1, 1909, the bill calls for \$75,000 for salaries and other expenses of the Pension Commissioner and the Pension Board. The Commissioner of Pensions, the bill provides, is required to give bond in the sum of \$20,000. The three members of the Pension Board will be required to give bond in the sum of \$10,000 each.

When Rubbers Come Necessary and your shoes pinch, Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder to be shaken into the shoes, is just the thing to use. Try it for breaking in new shoes. Sold Everywhere. 25c. Sample FREE. Address: Allen S. Thurston, Lehigh, N. J. Don't accept any substitute. 11-26-41.

New \$5 Counterfeit.

Chief Wilkie, of the Secret Service, has announced that a new counterfeit \$5 silver certificate (Indian head) has been detected in circulation, having first made its appearance in Providence, R. I. The counterfeit note purports to be one of those authorized by the act of Aug. 4, 1886, check letter D, face plate No. 2, back plate No. 666 with portrait of Oneup.

The officials declare it is a dangerous photomechanical production printed on one piece of heavy bond paper, but a defect in the plate gives the Indian chief a cross-eyed expression. The blue closely approximates the genuine in color, but is badly printed, being coarse and rough, with many broken lines. The back of the note is a very deceptive piece of work, and except for being lighter in color, appears much like the genuine. In the sample furnished Chief Wilkie there appears to have been no attempt to imitate the distributed silk fiber.

Williamsport Commercial College.

Business, Shorthand and Preparatory school. Positions for graduates. Winter term begins January 5th. Catalogue and trial lessons in bookkeeping and shorthand free. 75 lessons in writing by mail for \$2.50.

F. F. HEALEY, Proprietor.

DECEMBER DANDELIONS.

Walking about in his lot on Tuesday, the 1st day of December, Colonel Freeze counted twenty-one full blown dandelions, not quite so large as the earlier ones, but just as beautiful and golden.

Famous Jigsaw Puzzles Free.

"The Philadelphia Press" is giving away free every Sunday 200 of the famous Jigsaw Puzzles for the best solution to the puzzle which appears in "The Press" every Sunday. These Jigsaw Puzzles are the latest and will amuse and entertain you for hours at a time. Everybody is crazy about them. The contest is open to everybody. Order "The Sunday Press" and read all about them and secure one of the prizes.

Services are being held every night this week in St. Paul's Church, from 7:30 to 8 o'clock. On Friday night Rev. J. W. Digges will deliver an address to men and boys.

CASORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. *Dr. H. H. Plummer*

Wise and Otherwise.

"Young Mr. Higgins is thinking of proposing." "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne; "but I doubt if he will ever do so. The only way for a man to get courage in such matters is to stop thinking."—Washington Star.

A sin concealed is half pardoned.—French.

"More than five thousand elephants a year go to make our piano keys," remarked the student boarder who had been reading the scientific notes in a patent medicine almanac. "For the land's sake?" exclaimed the landlady. "Ain't it wonderful what some animals can be trained to do?"—Chicago News.

A sharper is a keen man with a dull conscience.—Dallas News.

"Is the baby strong?" "Well, rather. You know what a tremendous voice he has?" "Yes." "Well, he lifts that five or six times an hour."—Tit-bits.

Mrs. Newed—"Instead of giving me pin money, my husband puts it in the savings bank for me." Mrs. Oldwed—"Sort of safety-pin money, as it were."—Kansas City Journal.

Guest, "Any danger of fire in this hotel?" Elevator Boy No, sir; not unless you pay for it, sir. Syracuse Herald.

Adolphus "I say, dear boy, they tell me Cholly caught quite a cold, don't he know?" Augustus "Yes, he went without his chrysanthemum one day last week."—Brooklyn Citizen.

"How fast does a motor car take you?" "It depends on what you mean," answered Mr. Chuggins. "Over the roads it goes at the same pace as most of them, but when it comes to running into debt it's got 'em all beat."—Washington Star.

Some little, wretched, disagreeable duty comes which is your martyrdom, the lamp for your oil; and if you do not do it your oil is spilled.—Philips Brooks.

First Almshouse Inmate All the dishes and mirrors here is broke. Second Almshouse Inmate Sure, they're broke. They wouldn't be here if they wasn't.—Harper's Weekly.

Mrs. Jawback "We never know when to let well enough alone. Mr. Jawback That's right. I was comparatively happy when I was engaged to you."—Cleveland Leader.

He Do you think a woman should let a man kiss her before she marries him? Young Widow. Yes, if she expects to be kissed at all.—St. Louis Times.

A good reputation is a fair estate.—Shakespeare.

Playwright Why did you refuse to take that part in my new play? Leading Lady There are too few characters in it. I won't be one of any five to divide the eggs.—Chicago News.

Found \$3600 In Gold.

Hunters after Rabbits Uncover Treasure Trove.

Edward Woods and Thomas Dickinson, lumbermen employed at Reed's sawmill, at Oleopolis, 12 miles east of Oil City, took a day off to hunt rabbits last week and as a result are nearly \$4,000 richer. Incidentally, scores of men are searching the hillsides near Oleopolis, hoping to duplicate the golden treasure discovered by Woods and Dickinson.

The two men were on the track of a rabbit which entered a hole. While they were digging with the ends of their guns they uncovered an iron kettle filled with bright gold coins. Woods and Dickinson hastily lifted the kettle and found it contained \$3,600 in gold and \$22 in silver.

The men carried the kettle with its gold coins to the camp and exhibited it to their fellow-workmen. Work was instantly suspended, the lumbermen, together with drillers and pumpers from near-by oil leases, rushing to the spot indicated by Woods and Dickinson, about two miles from Oleopolis.

Old-time residents believe the money was buried by John Caldwell, an eccentric farmer, who died in an insane asylum nearly 30 years ago.

Caldwell, who was a widower, sold his farm for \$10,000 during the early oil development.

He withdrew the money from a bank at Plummer, then a flourishing oil town.

Aged residents recall being shown the money by Caldwell, but never knew how he disposed of it before becoming insane.

WANTED: Representative for this territory to sell Best Automobile on the market. Will furnish Catalogs, etc., and take Demonstrating Car from Pittsburgh for examination. Prices \$2,500.00 to \$3,000.00 40 to 50 H. P. For further information address Box 1076, Pittsburg, Pa. 11-19-21.

Anna Gould Tires of Prince.

May Re-Wed Former Husband.

The World recently printed the following:

Princess Helie de Sagan, formerly Miss Anna Gould, of New York, will apply for a separation within two months and will sooner or later re-wed her first husband, Count Boni de Castellane. The "World" is informed on high authority.

The Marquis de Castellane, father of Boni, told the "World" that Princess Anna's charges against De Sagan resolve themselves into ten distinct allegations, and are in brief:

First—That while making violent protestations of love to her on the way to America he was in constant communications with Mlle. Labrusse; that while the Prince, Mme. Gould, her three children and a tutor were in one carriage en route to Havre, Mlle. Labrusse was in an adjoining vehicle.

Second—That he had disreputable quarters while he was in Buenos Ayres, South America.

Third—That on the way back from America he flirted publicly with a little actress of New York, who called him "Princey."

Fourth—That he still keeps two sets of bachelor apartments, one on Rue Cambon, the other on Rue Sedillot.

Fifth—That his name was disgracefully mentioned at the obsequies of a former friend.

Sixth—That she fears for the safety of her children among De Sagan's attendants.

Seventh—That he failed to use properly money she gave him for settling bills from Poole, the tailor, and other annoying tradesmen.

Eighth—That he insisted on deceiving his cousin, Baron de Beauville.

Ninth—That he was "cut" at George's American bar on Rue Cambon by such fashionables as Marquis de Ganay, Henry Ridgeway and others, who refused to allow the Prince even to throw dice with them.

Tenth—That though the Prince promised her the highest social standing, distinguished people like Duke de Luynes, Duke d'Uze, Duke de Morny and Duke de la Rochefoucauld refuse to speak to her, and no one of them visits her.

It has taken the former Anna Gould several months to find out what the world knew of her present husband, namely, that he was a worthless titled beggar, and a man of most vicious habits. The woman, however, is entitled to very little sympathy, and she is not getting much.

Foregoing Abandoned Farms.

The abandoned farms of New England have been taken advantage of to a considerable extent for forestry work. During the past year, according to the New York Press, about 25,000 acres have been planted with trees, and in the course of a few years these will prove profitable investments. In addition to this, several of the water companies have adopted the tree-planting policy as a means of foresting the water supply. The redemption of these farms is a very important thing to this section, for the increasing number of abandoned farms has been a matter of serious alarm for a long time, and this step seems to offer a solution to the problem of utilizing the land which has been standing idle. In Massachusetts this area of waste has been computed at 10 per cent. of the total area, while in Rhode Island alone there are no less than 228 of these abandoned farms.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, the undersigned, administrator c. t. a. of the estate of Reuben Miller, late of Millin Township, Columbia County, deceased, will expose to public sale, upon the premises, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, at 2 p. m.,

the following described real estate: All that certain lot of land situate on the south side of the Main street of the village of Millinville, in said Township, bounded on the north by Third street, on the east by lot of Harrison Miller, on the south by Fourth street and on the west by lot of R. J. Berninger, on which is erected a

TWO STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE

The above property is a desirable residence, with fruit and water on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of one-fourth of the purchase money at the striking down of the property; the balance of the one-fourth at the confirmation of the sale, and the remaining three-fourths within six months of said confirmation with interest at five per cent; or the purchaser may pay said three-fourths at any earlier time.

R. A. BERNINGER, Administrator c. t. a. Fred Ikeler, Attorney. 11-20-21.

Alexander Brothers & Co.,

—DEALERS IN—

Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, and Confectionery.

Fine Candies, Fresh Every Week.

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On receipt of Twenty Cents, we will enter your name for three months' trial subscription for either of these bright witty, and humorous journals, or for One Dollar will add Leslie's Weekly or Judge for the same period of time

Address

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225 Fourth Avenue

New York

EXECUTOR'S SALE

—of—

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Estate of Benjamin F. Reighard, Dec'd.

IN PARTITION.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court for the County of Union, Pennsylvania, under proceedings in Partition of the real estate of Benj. F. Reighard, late of Millinville, in said county of Union, dec'd., the undersigned will expose to public sale at the Court House in Bloomsburg, Pennsylvania, on

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1908,

at one o'clock, p. m.

All that certain tract of farm land, designated as parcel "d" in said partition proceedings, situate in Scott township, Columbia County, Pennsylvania, and bounded on the north by lands of James Reichard and public road leading from Paper Mill to Esby, on the east by public road, Light Street to Esby, on the south by lands of Harvey Creveling, B. F. Zarr and others, and on the west by lands of Harvey Creveling, containing One Hundred and Fifty-Six Acres and Thirty-Seven Perches (156 A. 37 P.) whereon are

A TWO STORY FRAME DWELLING, a Bank Barn, Corn Crib, Wagon Shed, Spring House, etc.

TERMS: Fifteen per cent. cash on day of sale; thirty-five per cent. on the first day of April, 1909; the balance to remain secured upon the premises during the natural life of the widow of Benj. F. Reighard, the interest thereon to be paid to her as her dower and the principal at her death to the persons entitled.

JOHN REIGHARD, Executor.

11-19-21.

WIDOW'S APPRAISEMENTS

Notice is hereby given that the following Widows' Appraisements will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Columbia County on Monday, December 14, A. D. 1908 by the Clerk of said Court and confirmed nisi, and unless exceptions are filed to same within four days they will be confirmed finally.

Estate of Samuel Trump, late of the Town of Bloomsburg, deceased, proceeds from mortgage \$300.

Estate of Elisha Brugler, late of Hemlock Township, deceased, personality \$300.

Estate of John Sweeney late of Pine Township, deceased, personality \$10, realty \$150.

Estate of Samuel Giger, late of the Town of Bloomsburg, deceased. Personality \$500.00.

Estate of William G. Rhodomoyer, late of the Town of Bloomsburg, deceased. Personality \$300.

C. M. TERWILLIGER, Clerk O. C. Clerk's Office Bloomsburg, Pa., Nov. 11, '08.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be sold at public sale at the Court House in Bloomsburg, county and state aforesaid, on

SATURDAY, DEC. 26, 1908, at 2 o'clock P. M.,

The following described real estate—All that certain tract or piece of ground situate in the Town of Catawissa, County and State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning on Main Street in the Town of Catawissa at the corner of lots of Nelson C. Hartman and M. A. Swank, thence along said Main Street Eastwardly ten feet, thence along other lands of said Nelson C. Hartman one hundred and twenty-eight feet, Northwardly to a private alley belonging to said Nelson Hartman, thence along said private alley, Westwardly ten feet to other lands of said M. A. Swank, thence along said lands of M. A. Swank Southwardly one hundred and twenty-eight feet to the place of beginning. This being a part of a larger lot of ground which Isaiah W. Willis and Kate P., his wife and Charles C. Willis as heirs of Jane C. Willis, deceased, by instrument dated August 10, 1885, granted and conveyed unto Nelson C. Hartman.

Also, all that certain lot, messuage or tract of land, situate in the Town of Catawissa, in the County of Columbia, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described, as follows: Beginning at the corner of Main and Front Streets in said town, thence along said Front Street North twenty-seven degrees East one hundred and twenty-five feet to a post, thence South sixty-three degrees East forty feet to a stake, thence South twenty-seven degrees West one hundred and twenty-eight feet to Main Street, thence along said Main Street North sixty-three degrees West forty feet to the place of beginning. Whereon are erected

A TWO STORY FRAME BUILDING

being a store and dwelling combined, and a two story frame stable.

Seized, taken in execution at the suit of James H. Coleman now to the use of C. J. Fisher vs. Martin Swank and Calvin Barndt trading under partnership name of Swank and Barndt, and to be sold as the property of Martin Swank.

CHARLES B. ENT, Sheriff 12-3-21

C. J. Fisher, Att'y.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County and will be presented to the said Court on the first Monday of December A. D. 1908, and confirmed nisi, and unless exceptions are filed within four days thereafter will be confirmed absolute.

1. Second account of T. J. Vandervelde, Trustee of Jacob Moyer estate.

2. First and final account of David A. Shultz, committee of the person and estate of Charles Easterbrook a lunatic.

3. Third and final account of A. Z. Schoch, Assignee of I. W. McKelvey for benefit of creditors.

C. M. TERWILLIGER, Prothy. Prothy's Office, Bloomsburg, Pa., Nov. 11, '08.